M. G. M.

6340

Marie G. Matheson

from her everloving

H.W.D.

Jany 8th 1916
(for Christmas, 1915.)

6339

SHORT REQUIEM

In Memory of
those fallen in the War

Decr 10th 1915

H.W.D.

Larghetto

Solo

Full

Verse pp

O Saviour, Saviour of the world: O Sa-viour, Saviour of the world, Who by Thy cross, by Thy cross and precious

Full

Verse pp

Full

Verse pp

Full

Verse pp

B.H.

O Sa-viour, Saviour of the world, Who by Thy cross by Thy cross and precious

Full p cresc.

Solo

Full

blood hast re-deemed us, Who by Thy cross and precious blood hast re-deemed us: Save us, Save us and

Full p cresc.

Full p cresc.

Full p cresc.

blood hast re-deemed us Who by Thy cross and precious blood hast re-deemed us: Save us and

Solo

Full

help us, Save us, ~~Save and~~ help us, we humbly be-seech Thee, O Lord, we humbly be-seech Thee, O Lord

Solo

Full

save and help us we humbly be-seech Thee O Lord

Solo

Full

save and help us, we humbly be-seech Thee O Lord

Solo

Full

save and help us we humbly be-seech Thee O Lord, we humbly be-seech Thee, O Lord

Psalm CXXI

Solo

Full

Full

Solo

instead of a Gloria Patri, then follows this Requiem:—

Requiem Aeternam I

pp solemnly

Requiem æ-ter-nam do-na e-is, do-na e-is Domine:— et lux per-pe-tua luceat eis,

Requiem de-ter-nam dona eis, Domine!

Psalm CXXX De Profundis clamavi

Requiem II

Requiem de-ter-nam — do-na eis, — dona e-is Domine, —

— et lux per-petua luceat eis, et lux per-petua,

lux per-pe-tu-a, lu-ce-at eis, lu — ce-at e-is, lux per-

lux per-pe-tu-a,

lux

lux per-pe-tu-a, lu-ce-at e-is, lux lu-ce-at e-is, lux per-

solo (duris pauca)

pe-tu-a lu — ce-at eis, lu — ce-at e-is lux per-pe-tu-a luceat eis!

pe-tu-a,

I heard a voice from heaven

Write, from henceforth

Blessed are the dead which

I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth Blessed are the dead which

die in the Lord: —

even so saith the Spirit, for they rest, —

Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord:

Solo

die in the Lord: —

Even so saith the Spirit; for they rest, —

they rest from their la-bours.

they rest from their la-bours. They rest from their labours.

No more to sigh, no more to weep.

Old Carol (adapted)

Of a rose. - Xmas Carol

H.C.D.

Of a rose, a lovely rose, Of a rose is all mine song.

Solo

Of a rose, a lovely rose, Of a rose is all mine song.

Solo

Of a rose, a lovely rose, pp rit. Of a rose is all mine song.

rit.

rit.

rit.

Gloria et Pax

Glo — ri — a!

Glo — ri — a.

Glo — ri — a in ex-

Glo — ri — a in ex-

Glo — ri — a in ex-

Glo — ri — a in ex-

cel — si Deo!

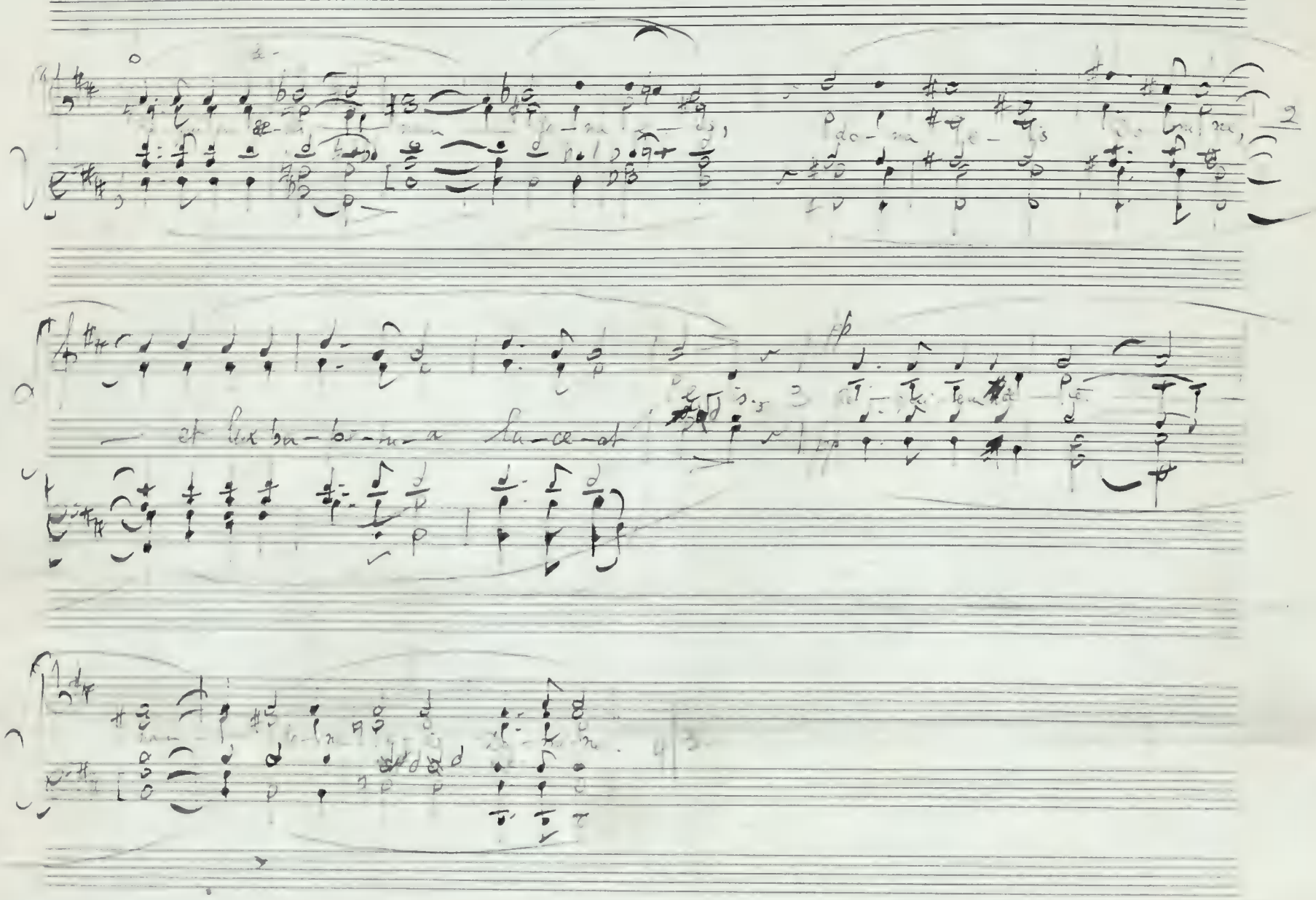
et in ter - ra

cel — si Deo!

cel — si Deo!

cel — si De — o!

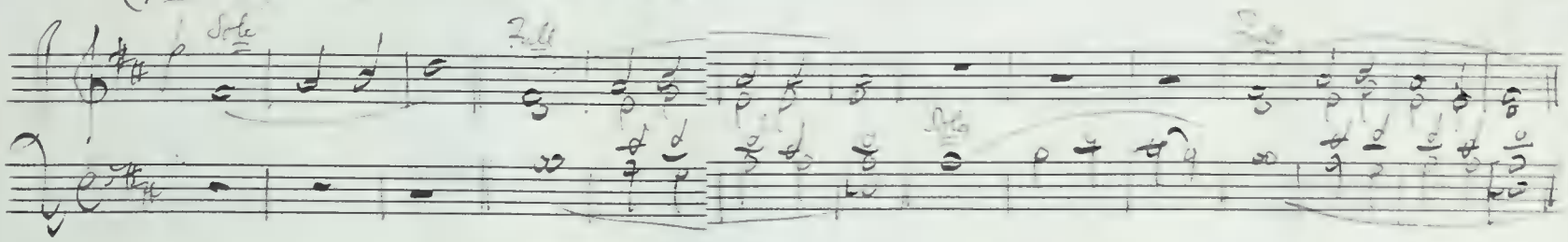
III Requiem Æternam (1)



IV ~~[illegible]~~

Levavi oculos.

(Gently.)



V

VI. Vox Cœlestis.

pp Full

Write, from hence with Blessed are the

Solo (sotto voce)

I hear a voice from heaven saying unto me:

pp

Full

dead which die — in the Lord: —

e — ven

Solo (sotto voce)

Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.

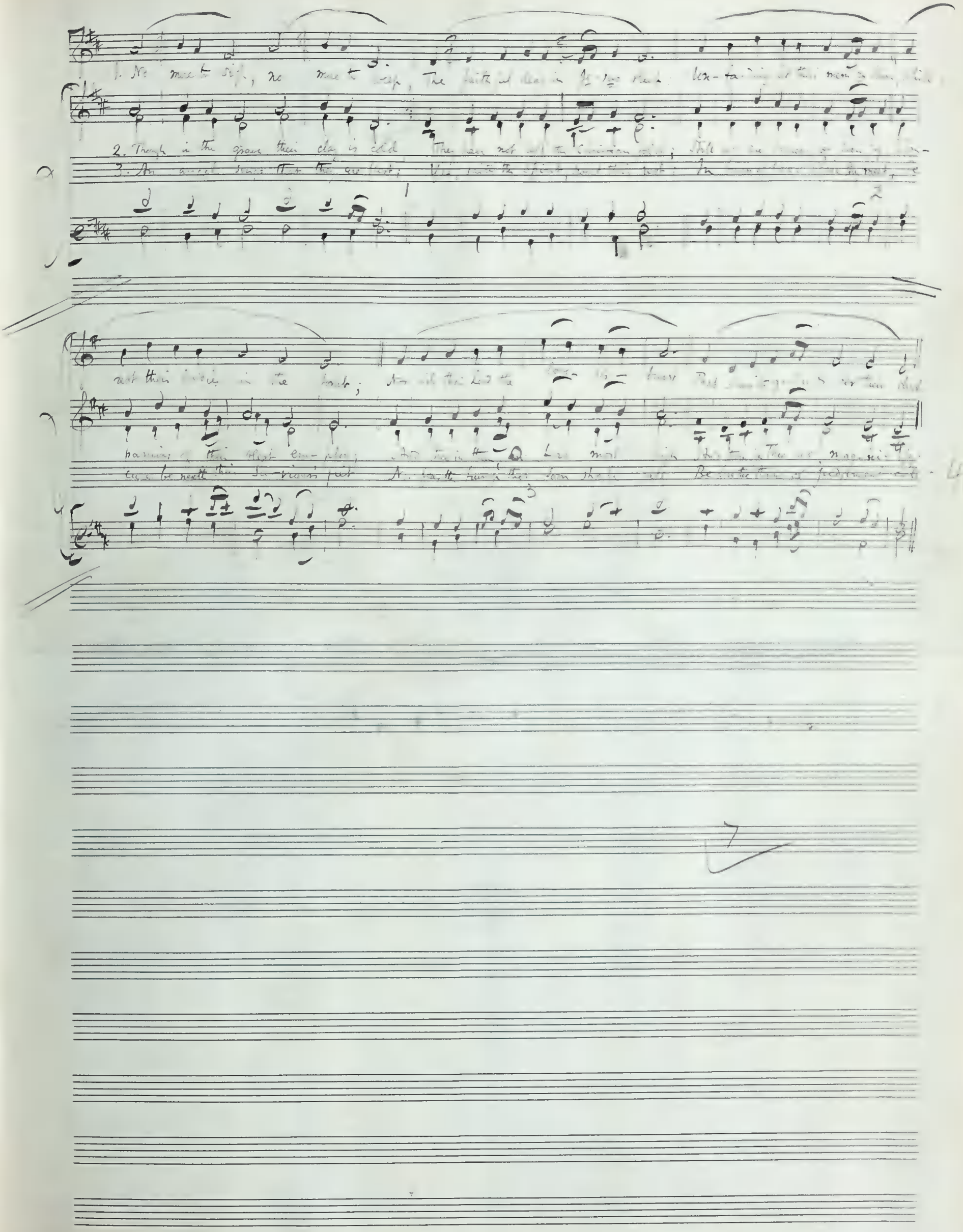
So — saith the Spirit, for they rest, — they rest from their labours.

Solo (sotto voce)

They rest — from their labours

6

VII. Hymn.


1. No more to sigh, no more to weep, The faithful dear in Jesus sleep
2. Though in the grave their clay is cold
3. An angel sings that they are blest;
rest their bodies in the tomb;
panions of their blest em-ploy;
cure be neath their Sa-viour's feet
4/7

VIII Gloria Patri

Glory! Glory! Glory be to the Father: and to the Son: and to the

Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever

shall be, world without end, [illegible]

(Lungo)

4/1

Fourteen Songs.

Brookland Road

Home Thoughts
The Night-Watch
There is a ladye (1)
There is a ladye (2)
The Open Road
A Child's Lullaby
Wander Thirst
Song to Zalmar
Simple Simon
A lift on the way
Come home again
Goodnight Song
O hush thee my baby

Brooklawn Row

Song.

Rudyard Kipling

set to music by

H. Wolfsohn Banks.

Brookland Road.

I was very well pleased with what I knowed,
I reckoned myself no fool —
Till I met with a maid on the Brookland Road,
That turned me back to school.

Low down — low down!
Where the biddle green lanterns shine —
O maid, I'm done with 'ee all but one,
And she can never be mine!

Twas night in the middest of a hot June night,
With thunder 'duntin' round,
And I see'd her face by the fairy light
That beats from off the ground.

She only smiled and she never spoke,
She smiled and went away;
But when she'd gone my heart was broke,
And my wits was clean astray.

O stop your ringing and let me be —
Let be, O Brookland bells!
You'll ring Old Goodman out of the sea,
Before I wed one elx!

Old Goodman's Farm is rank sea-sand,
And was this thousand year:
But it shall turn to rich ploughland,
Before I change my dear.

O, Fairfield Church is waterbound
From autumn to the spring;
But it shall turn to high hill ground
Before my bells do ring.

O, leave me walk on the Brookland Road,
In the thunder and warm rain —
O, leave me look where my love goed,
And p'raps I'll see her again!

Low down — low down!
Where the biddle green lanterns shine —
O maid, I'm done with 'ee all but one,
And she can never be mine!

Rudyard Kipling.

Brookland Road

H. Walford Davies.

Allegro tenerament

I was very well pleased with what I knowed, I

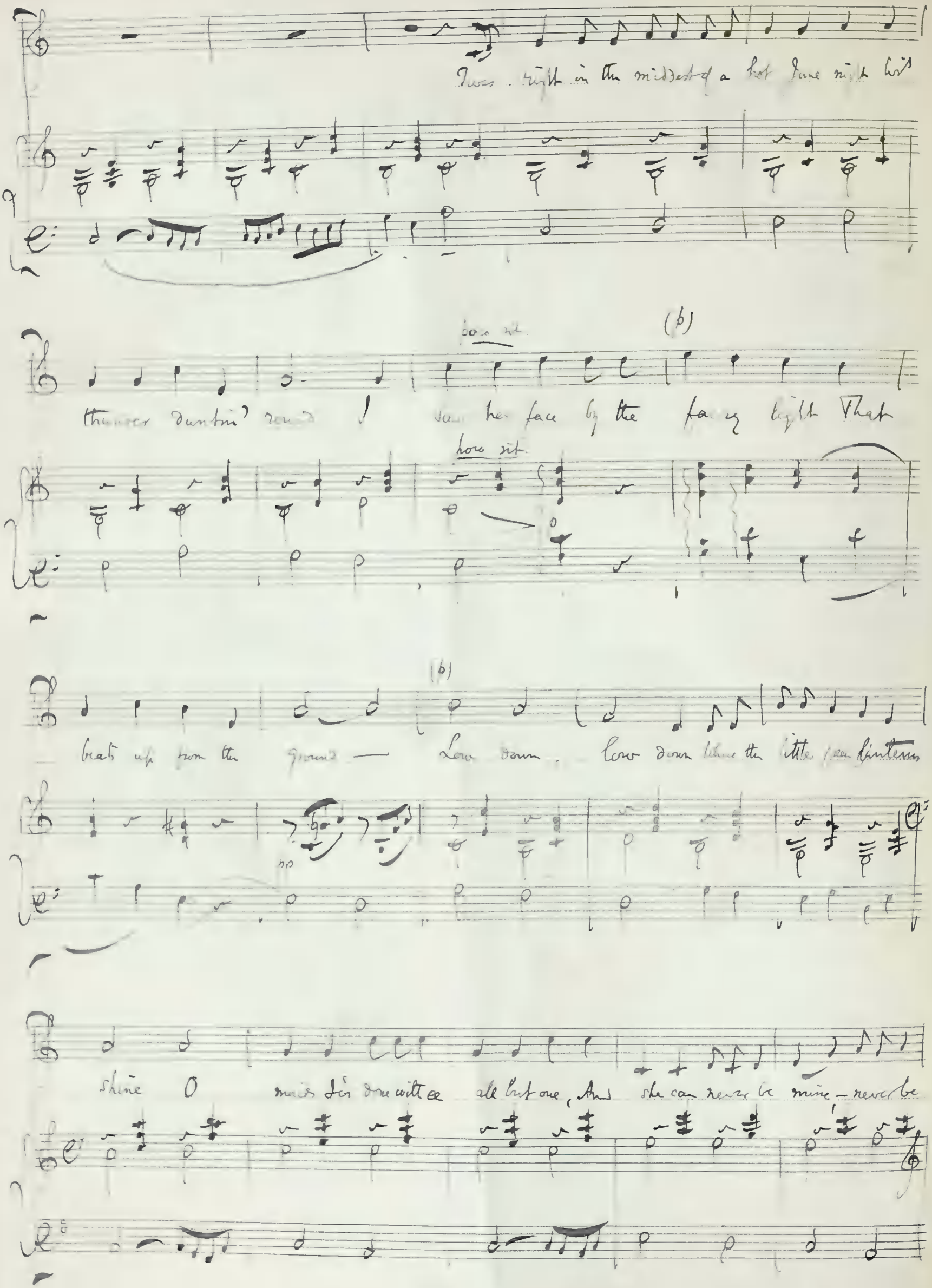
Allegro tenerament

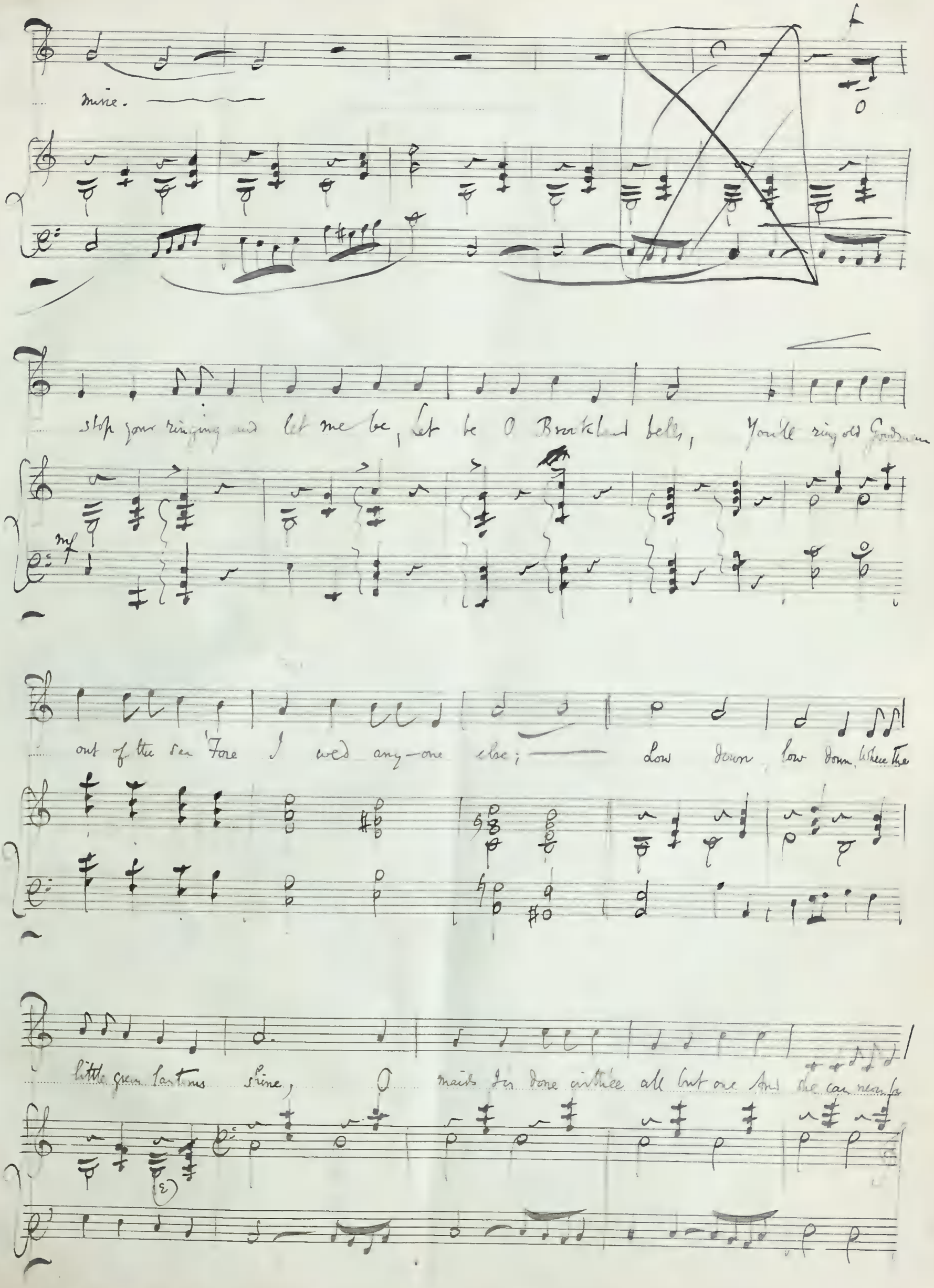
reckoned myself no fool Till I met with a maid on the Brookland Road That

turned me back to school. — Low down — low down! where the little [illegible]

(R.H.)

shine — O maids, I've done with ee all but one, And she can never be mine, never be mine. —


Twas right in the middest of a hot June night
poco rit.
(p)
thunder duntin' round I saw her face by the fancy light That
how rit.
(p)
beats up from the ground — Low down, low down where the little peer lanterns
shine O maids I'm done with ee all but one, And she can never be mine — never be


mine.
stop your ringing and let me be, Let be O Brookland bells, You'll ring old Goodman
out of the sea Fore I wed any-one else; Low down low down, Where the
little green lantern shine, O maids I'm done with thee all but one And she can never be

mine, never be mine — O leave me walk on the

Brookland Road, In the thunder warm and the rain O leave me look where my love goes An'

Praps I'll see her a-gain! — Low down, low down where the little green lanterns

Choral accomp: from this point

S. A. T. B.

Low down, low down where the little green lanterns

Low-down, low down where the little green lanterns

Low down, low down where the little green lanterns

Solo

Shine — O maids, I'm done with'ee all but me

Chord accomp.

Shine — O maids, I'm done with'ee all but me, And the can never be mine, never be mine,

Shine — O maids, I'm done with'ee all but me And the can never be mine, — never be

Piano accomp.

mine, — never be mine, never be mine.

mine.

Arthur L. Salmon

Home Thoughts

Part Song.

W. Walford Davies.

Pensively

Ah!

(Solo)

There's a maiden in the homeland who is waiting to-day, she is

(for entire mf.)

longing for a word from o'er the sea;

There's a mother in the homeland and her heart's far a-way with the

(Solo)

There's a mother in the homeland and her heart's far a-way with the

Ah!

(Solo)

her heart far away with the

laddie that she nursed at her knee.

laddie that she nursed at her knee.

laddie that she nursed at her knee.

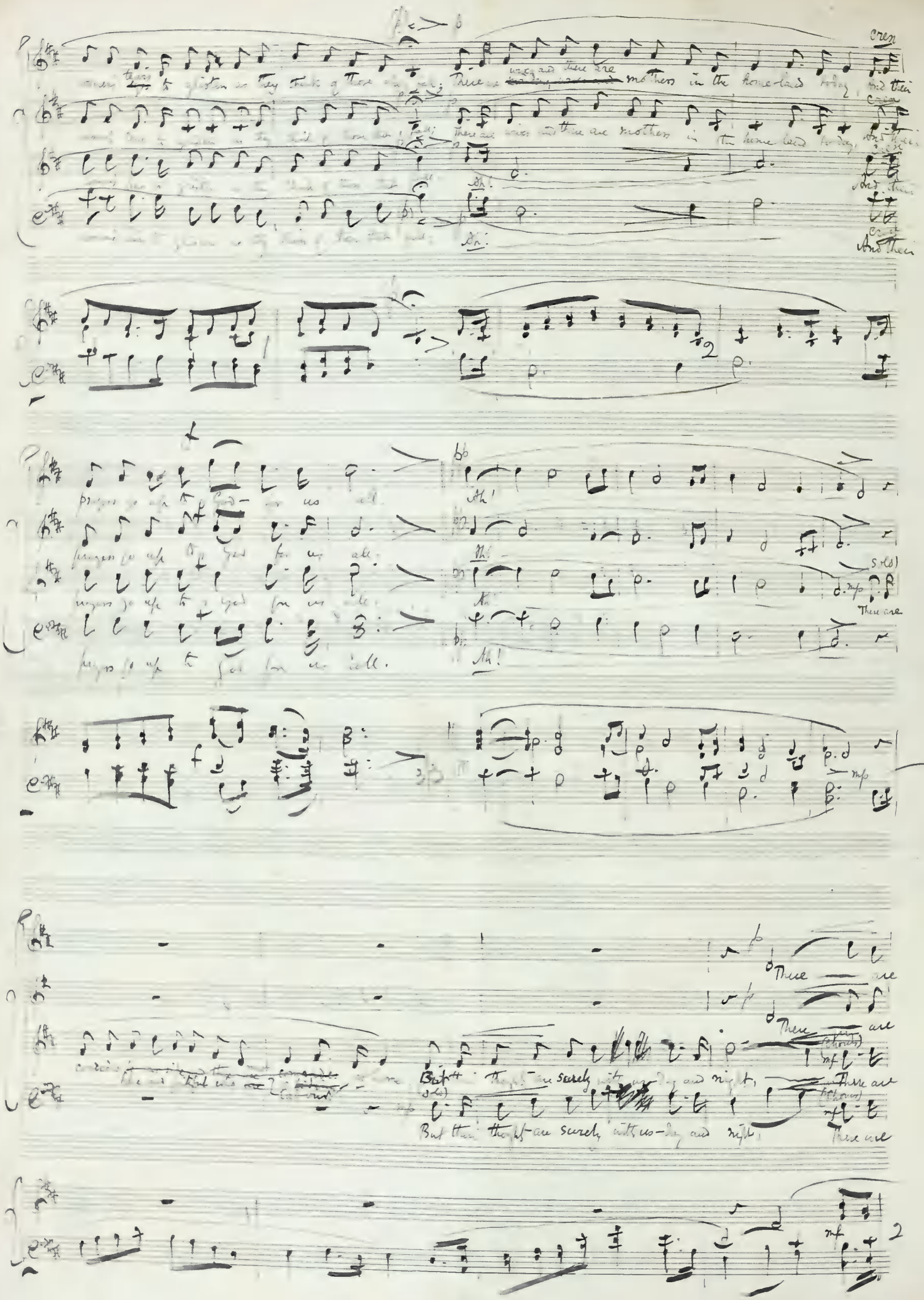
(Chorus)

When the men march tho' the street there are women's hearts to beat, There are

dim.

When the men march tho' the street there are women's hearts to beat, There are

When the men march tho' the street there are women's hearts to beat, There are


cres
There are wives and there are mothers in the home-land today, And their
There are wives and there are mothers in the home-land today, And their
Ah!
Ah!
And their
And their
Ah!
Ah!
Ah!
Ah!
Ah!
Solo
There are
There are
There are
But their thoughts are surely with us-day and night,
There are
But their thoughts are surely with us-day and night,
There are

Cresc.

men and boys in England who are longing to come, They are with us, we are one in the fight. Loving

Cresc.

men and boys in England who are longing to come, They are with us, we are one in the fight. Loving

Cresc.

men and boys in England who are longing to come, They are with us, we are one in the fight. Loving

Cresc.

men and boys in England who are longing to come, They are with us, we are one in the fight. Loving

friends! Remembering you gives us courage strong and true, And we'll fight the battle for it till the foeman fly in fear. There's a

friends! Remembering you gives us courage strong and true, And we'll fight the battle for it till the foeman fly in fear. There's a

friends! Remembering you gives us courage strong and true, And we'll fight the battle for it till the foeman fly in fear. There's a

friends! There's a

new and living spirit in our hearts this day, And the dear ones in the homeland — they are here!

new and living spirit in our hearts this day, And the dear ones in the homeland — they are here!

new and living — home-land — they are here.

new and living — home-land — they are here.

3/5

Arthur L. Salmon

(3) 45. The Night-Watcher

H. Walford Davies

(Slowly and Thoughtfully.)

1 When the night-sha-dows dim-ly steal around, Thoughts of his home a-
There as he pa-ces his narrow plot of ground. Under the brooding

2 "What are the sun-ing as they whisper low"? "God save thy life, my
"They who were proud thus sad that I should go";— "God keep us all from

Fine.

rise, skies; Visions of his home and friends come near — And loving voi-ces that he
dear fear! Fighting for the right that is to be — Ah! have no fear — of what thy

(Cresc.)

longs to hear Speak — with a ten-der message to his ear, Un-der the brood-ing skies.
fate shall be; This — be the an-swer back a-cross the sea, Back to the home-land dear.

4/77.

Robert Herrick. There is a ladye sweet and kind. H. Walford Davies.

(Tenderly)

1. There is a la-dye sweet and kind, Wa-
2. [illegible] gestures, [illegible] her smile Her
3. Cu-pid is winged and doth range Her

(Very delicately)

(sempre con pedale)

ne-ver face so pleased my mind; I [illegible] And yet —
wit, her voice my heart be-quite — Be-quite my heart [illegible] And yet —
Country, so my love doth change. [illegible] change the Earth or change the sky, Yet wite —

love her [illegible] love her [illegible] love her [illegible]

4 60

From Thomas Ford's "Music of Sundry Kinds"

There is a Ladye sweet and kind (1)

H Walford Davies

1. There is a la-dye sweet and kind, Was ne-ver face so pleased my mind; I did but see her pass-ing by, And yet — I — love her till I die.
2. Her gets ~~tow her~~ mo-tion and her smiles, Her wit her voice my heart be-guiles, Be-guiles my heart I know not why, And yet — I — love her till I die.
3. Cu-pid's wingd and doth range, Her country so my love doth change: But change she earth or change she sky, — Yet — will I love her till I die.

1 bar Prelude before song begins

S.A.T.B. Refrain (Ad libitum)

Alternative Arrangement for unaccompanied voices.

1. There is a la-dye sweet and kind, Was ne-ver face so pleased my mind; I did but see her pass-ing by, And yet — I — love her till I die.
2. Her gets ~~tow her~~ mo-tion and her smiles, Her wit her voice my heart be-guiles, Be-guiles my heart I know not why, And yet — I — love her till I die.
3. Cu-pid's wingd and doth range, Her country so my love doth change; But change she earth or change she sky, — Yet — will I love her till I die.

Thus:—

Plan Print on one page: Alternative SATB maybe in smaller type

William C. Braithwaite — The Open Road — [illegible]

(Heartily.)

1. 'Tis the O-pen Road for me, where I wander, fancy-
2. Far — o-ver the moor it bends Down the smiling vale de-
3. Fresh and glad is the morn at prime; And my heart is a-tile with
4. Come a-long with me I pray Come and banish care a-

free, A-way to the purple hills Or down — to the danc-ing —
scends, And all whom I pass I greet For ev'-ry — face is a
rhyme; The song wells up as I go And my feet — to the tune keep —
way, For this is the O-pen Road And this — God's — new-made —

sea. — Or down — to the danc-ing — sea.
friends. — For ev'-ry — face is a friends.
time. — (Free-fancy.) And feet — to the tune keep time.
day. — And this — God's — new-made day.

Arthur L. Salmon

A [illegible] Lullaby

J. Walford Davies

Arthur L. Salmon.

Lullaby

Walton Davis

16

Tenderly

1. Sleep while the wise sighing Little one, sleep! Sleep while the wise un-

2. Sleep while the night [illegible] Little one, sleep! [illegible]

dying watches [illegible] Lulled in thy cradle lie, Slumbering deep;

[illegible] thy sleep. [illegible] night [illegible] sleep.

Lul-la lulla, lulla-by, Little one sleep. Sleep, sleep Little one, sleep!

4/124

Gerald Gould. Wanderthirst H. Walford Davies

M.C. ~~Quickly~~ (Brimful of life.)

1. Be-yond the East the sunrise, Be-yond the West the sea, And — East and West the
2. I know not where the white road runs, nor what the blue hills are, But a man can have the
3. — Yonder the long ho-ri-zon lies, and there by night and day The — old ships draw to

(As a quiet under-current)

pp

(p)

wander-thirst that will not let me be; It works in me like madness, dear, to bid me say Good-
Sun for friend, and for his guide a star; And there's no end of voyaging when once the voice is
home again, the young ships call a-way; And come I may but go I must, and if men ask you

bye; For the seas call and the stars call, and oh! — the call of the ~~bird~~ sky. —
heard, For the river calls and the road calls, and oh! — the call of a bird. —
why You may put the blame on the stars and the sun and the white — road and the sky. —

Cresc

p

Last verse only

Cresc.

Sung

Wander-thirst

H. Salford Davis.

Gerald Gould.

(Brimful of life.)

1 Be-yond the East the Sun — rise, Be-yond the West the sea, — And
2 I know not where the white road runs, nor what the blue hills are — But
3 — Yon-der the long ho-ri-zon lies, and thirsty night and day — The

smaller italics

(As a quiet under-current.)

Sempre con pedale

East and West the wander-thirst that will not let me be; It works in me like madness, dear, to
man can have the sun for friend and for his guide a star, And there's no end of voyaging when
old ships drive to home again, the young ships sail a-way; And come I may, but go I must, and

3/125

bid me say good-bye; — For the seas call and the stars — call and oh! — The
once the voice is heard, For the rivers calls and the road — calls, and oh! — The
if men ask me why, You may put the blame on the stars and the sun and the white

1

2

(last verse only)

call of the sky. —
call of a bird. —
road and the sky. —

4/126

to Labour

Song ~~of the Labourer~~

Anon.

Charlotte Perkins Gilman

(With vigour.)

mf Solo

1. Shall you complain who feed the world, who clothe the world, who house the world? Shall
2. The world's life hangs on your right hand, Your strong right hand, your skilled right hand You
3. Then rise as you ne'er rose before Nor hoped before, nor dared before; And

mf

A C

you complain who are the world, of what the world may do?
hold the whole world in your hand; See to it what you do
Show as ne'er was shown before The power that lies in you.

Chorus

As from this hour you use your power, The world must follow you. — Stand all as one till

(Alternative repeat)

(S.A.T.B. Chorus or accompaniment)

right is done, Be-lieu and dare and do.

4 | 129

Nursery Rhyme. Anon.

Simple Simon

(Lightly)

1. Simple Simon met a pieman Going to the fair, said
2. Says the pieman to Simple Simon, Shew me first your penny, says
3. Simple Simon went a-sowing, For to catch a whale: And
4. Simple Simon went a-sowing, On a winter's morn, And

Simple Simon to the pieman, Let me taste your ware, Fa la la la la la Fa la la la
Simple Simon to the pieman But I have not any,
All the water he had got Was in his mother's pail,
All the seed that he had got was one dry pepper-corn,

la la la la la

5

Simple Simon had a little horse
And it was dapple grey,
Its head was made of stuffing
And its tail was made of hay
Fa la la la la.

6

Simple Simon rode to battle
With his helmet on
But he broke down because his helmet
~~[illegible]~~
Fa la la la la

7

Simple Simon, don't you cry man,
Life has just begun; ~~[illegible]~~ very little
With little sense and ~~less~~ money
You'll ~~[illegible]~~ have lots of ~~[illegible]~~ fun
Fa la la la la

Edwin Waugh.

A Lift on the Way

~~Song with Chorus~~

A. Walton Davies.

1. Come, what's th' use o' fratchin' lads this life's noan so long So
2. Life's road is full of ruts, it's very sluting an' its dree; And
3. Good will it is a jewel where there's little else to spare; An' a
4. Like posies that are parchin' in the mid-summer sun, There's
5. O soft — be his pillow when he sinks — ~~down~~ deawn to rest That can
6. Jog on my noble comrades, then, an' — so — mote it be, — That

If yn gutter reawn' aw'll fry my hond at a sung; It may shew a guidin' glimmer to some wonder — a-stray, Gr.
mony a worn-eawt limper lies him deawn there to dee; Then pleawnd rin low i'th gutter, he looks reawnd wi' dismay, Gr.
mon may help another, tho' his pouch may be bare; A generous heart, like sunshine, brings good cheer in its ray, An' a
mony a poor ~~heart~~ heart faints a-fore the jour-ney be run; Then lay the dust wi' kindness at the close of the day, An'
keep the lamp o' chari-ty a-live in his breast; May pleasant feelin's haunt him as he's dozin away, An'
hond in hond we travel till the day that we dee; An' neaw to end my ditty, lads, let's heartily pray That

(Chorus)

happy gi' some poor ond soul, A lift on the way.
see if ought i'th world can gi' friendly wold can some times gi' gi' them droopin travel ~~lets~~ angel gi' him up a boon heaven may give us every one

A lift on the way, a lift on the way, To —
(Lay hold)
A lift on the way, a lift on the way, To

happy gi' some poor ond soul, A lift on the way.

happy gi' some poor ond soul, A lift on the way.

No 9

Ancient Verse.

Come Home again

H. Walford Davies.

Solemnly.

My Love is red for thee was shed, Come home a-gain come home again, My

own dear heart, Come home a-gain.

(Chorus very very softly)

My Love is red for thee was shed Come

(Solo)

me a-gain come me a-gain My own dear heart come home a-gain

(Chorus)

Come home a-gain, Come home a-gain.

Come Come a-gain.

~~A Song~~ Good Night Song.

Arthur L. Salmon

H. Walford Davies.

(2 voices)

1. Good-night, Good-night! Friends we have met in love and de-light, Good-
2. Good-night, Good-night, Good-night. Changes will come and sorrows like smoke, Good-

Repeat this as Chorus

Good-night, — night, Good-night, — Hands to hand and heart to heart, Friend with friend — we
Good-night, — night, Good-night, — Love is love and right is right, journey ever through

met — to — gether and friend from friend must part; Old friends, — Good-night! Good-night!
life — to — gether al — though we must say Good-night, Old friends, Good-night! Good-night!

Old friends, Good-night! Good-night!

O hush Thee my baby

Walter Scott

Only in case Sullivan is copyright still

1. O hush thee, my baby, thy sire was a knight, thy
2. O fear not the bugle though loudly it blows &c
3. O hush thee my baby, the time soon will come thereby

mother a lady both gentle and bright; The wards and the glens from the towers which we see, They are
calls but the wardens that guard thy re-pose; Their bows would be bended, their blades would be re-dd, ere the
sleep shall be broken by Bugle and Drum, Then hush thee, my Dearling, take rest while you may, For

A B

all — be-longing, dear baby, to thee.
step of a foe-man draws near to thy bed.
strife comes with manhood and wa-king with day.

Chorus.

O hush thee, O hush thee, my ba-
hush thee, O hush thee, O hush thee, my

1. Various Chants for Temple Use

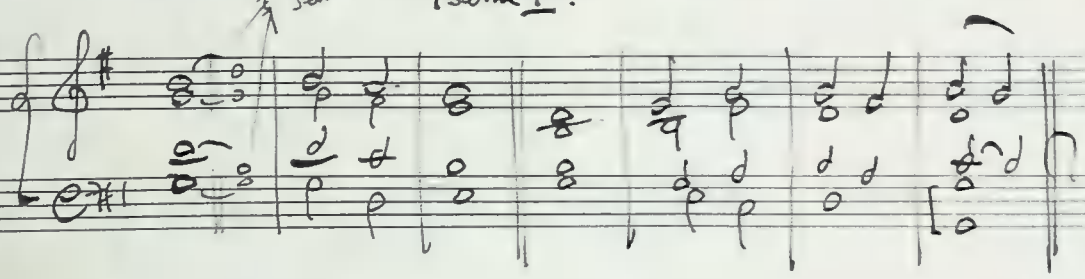
2. Various Tunes for In hoc Signo.

CHANTS for Certain PSALMS.

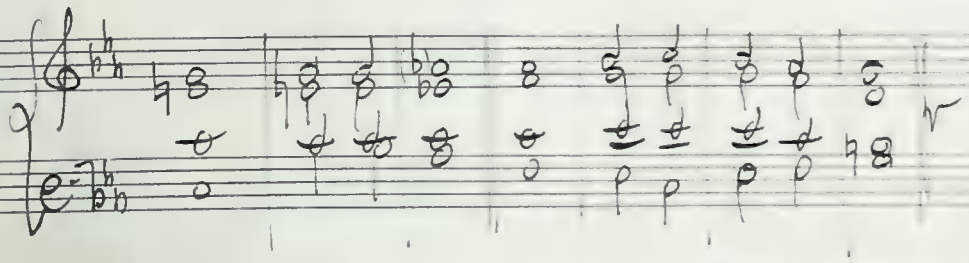
(COMPOSED OR ADAPTED FOR USE AT THE TEMPLE CHURCH)

H. Walford Davies.

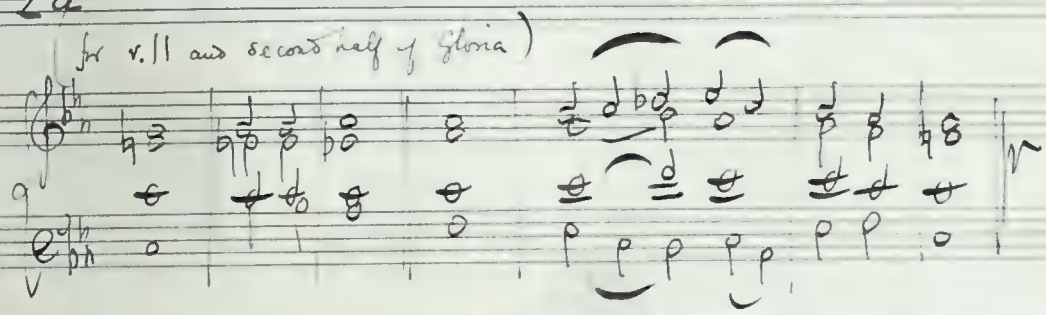
1. Psalm I.



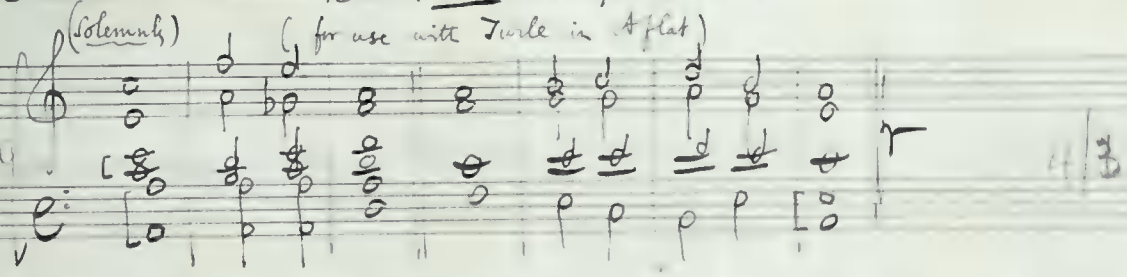
2. Psalm XIV



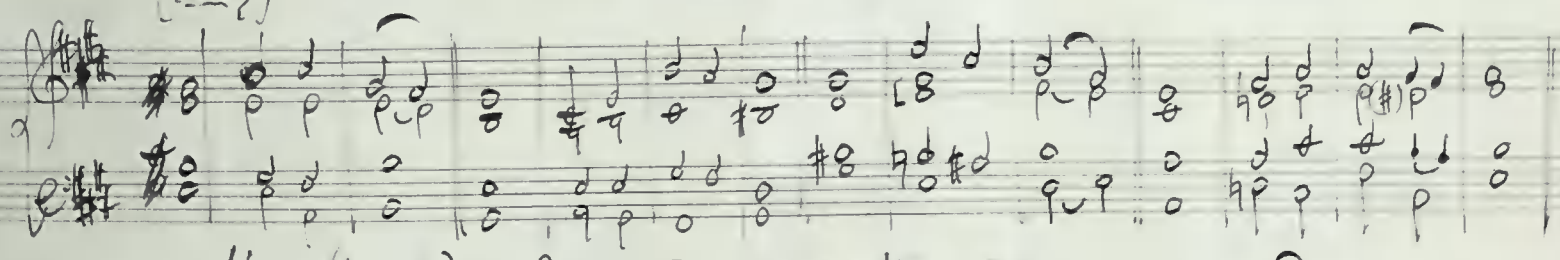
2a (for v. 11 and second half of Gloria)



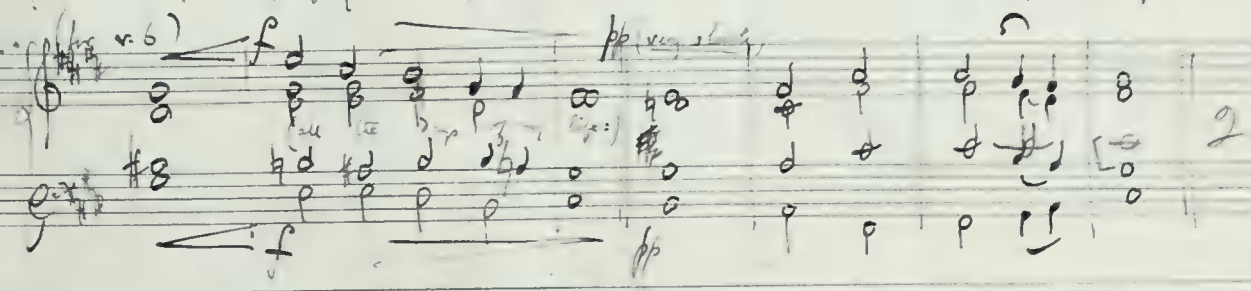
3 Psalm XIX vv 7 to 11



4. Psalm XXIII

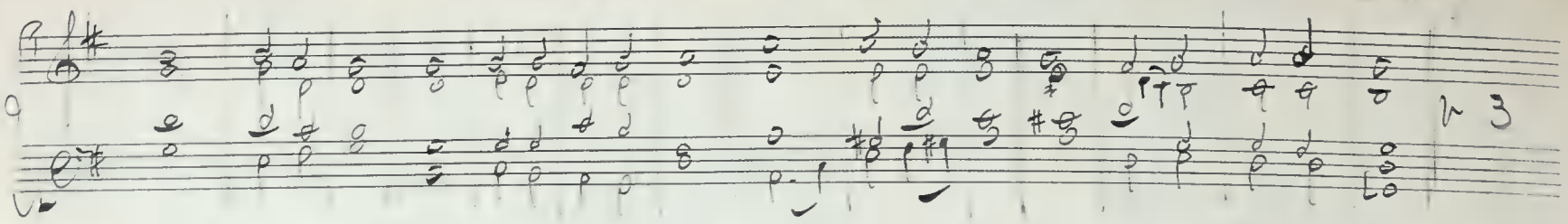


4a.

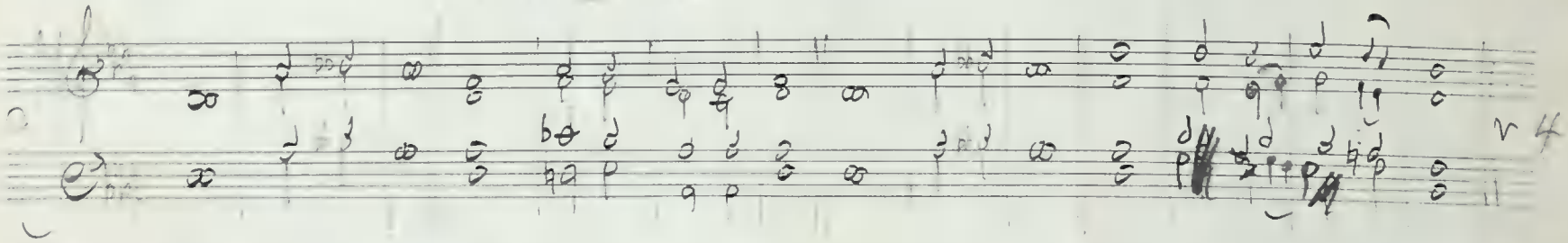


5. Psalm XXXV

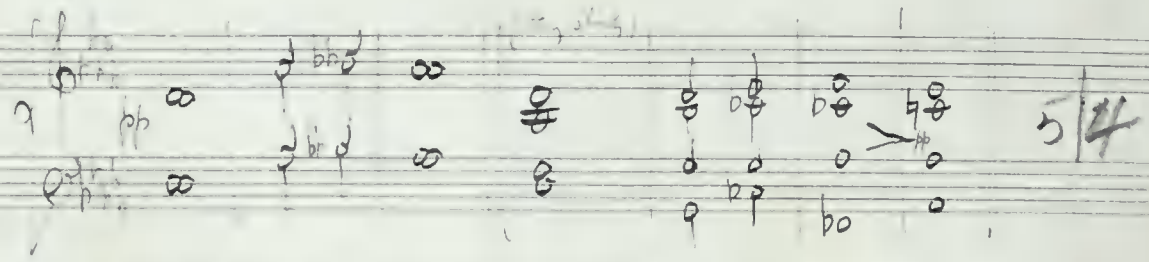
Dr. Wood (adapted)



6. Psalm XXXIX

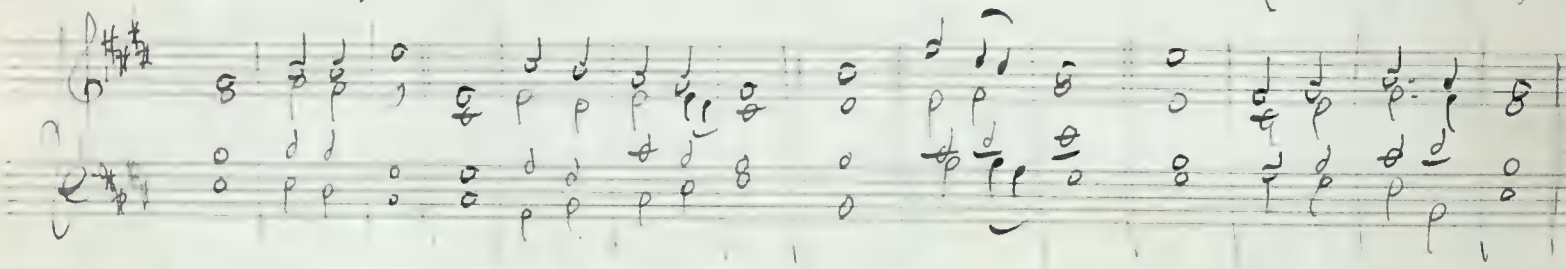


6a. (for last verse)

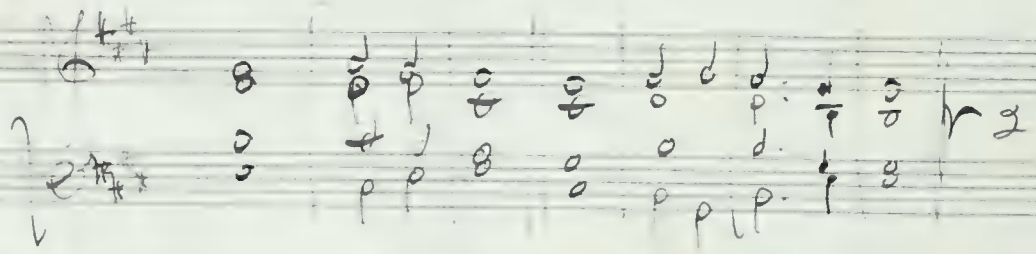


7. Psalm L

(From Hopkins in E)

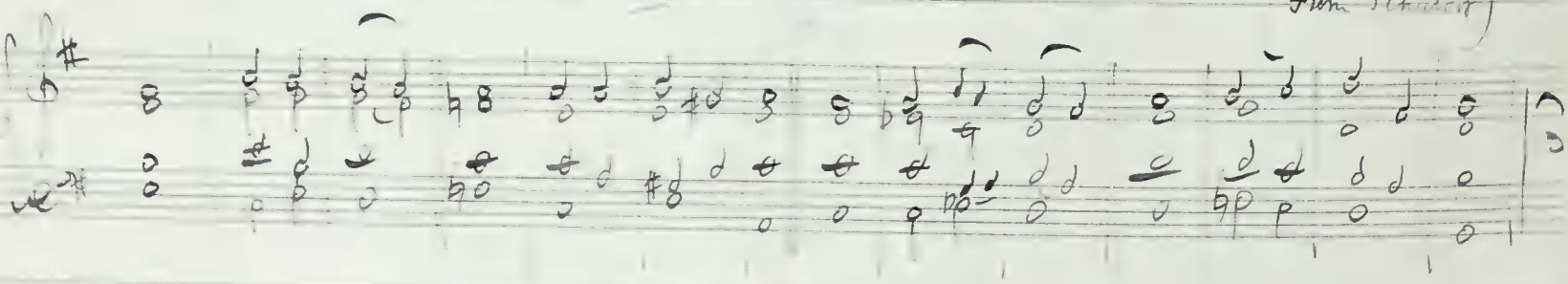


7a. [for vv. 7 to 13 (voice in unison) and vv. 16 to 21 ...]



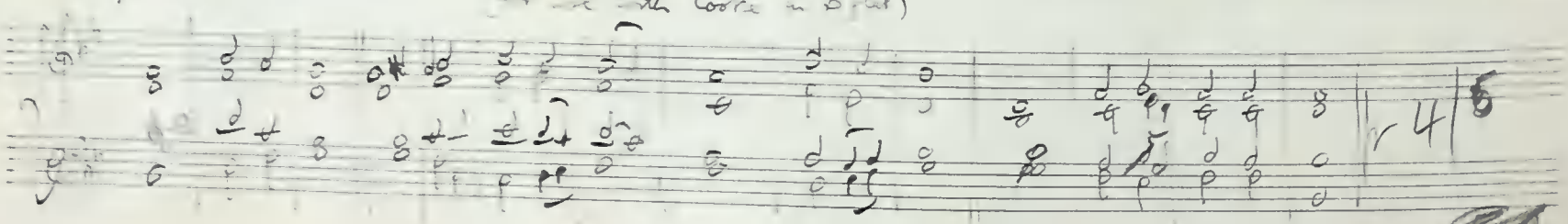
8. Psalm LI

(From Schubert)



9. Psalm LXXI vv. 5 to 16

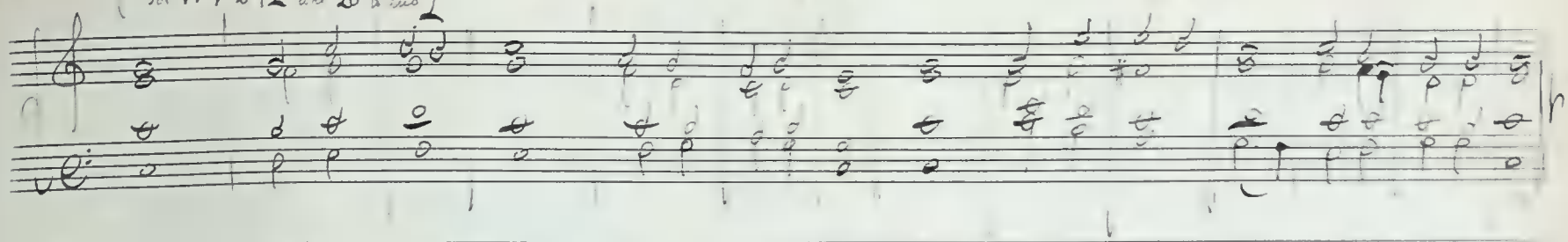
(For use with Cooke in B flat)



10.

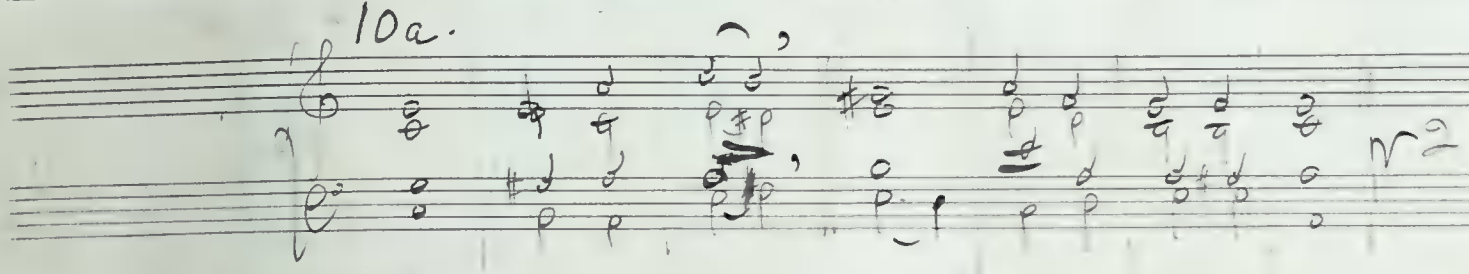
Psalm CIII (also suitable for Psalms XXXIII and CXVIII)

(For vv 1 to 12 and 20 to end)

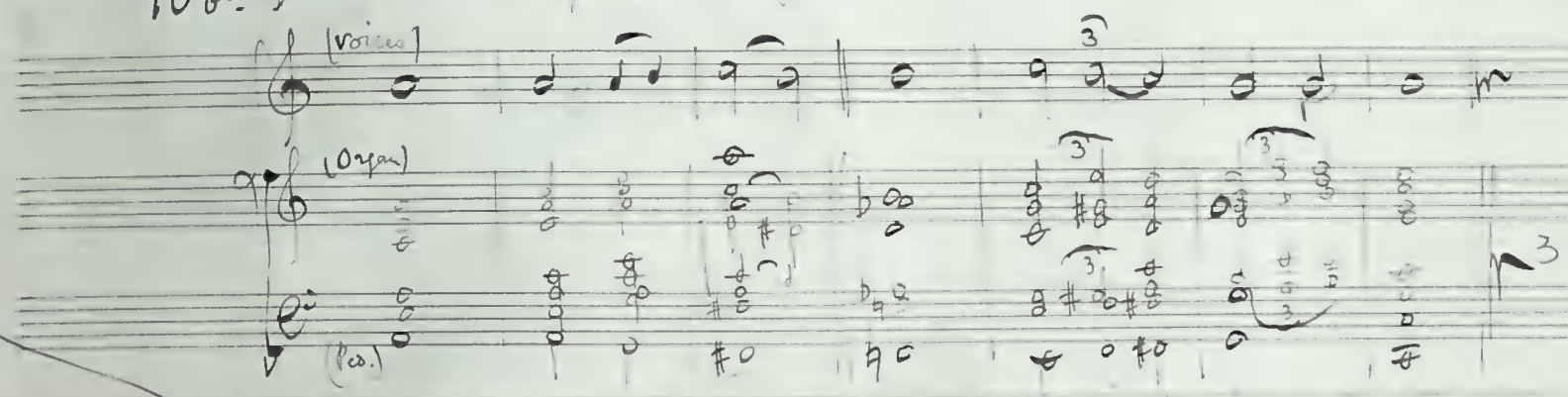


(For vv 13 to 19)

10a.



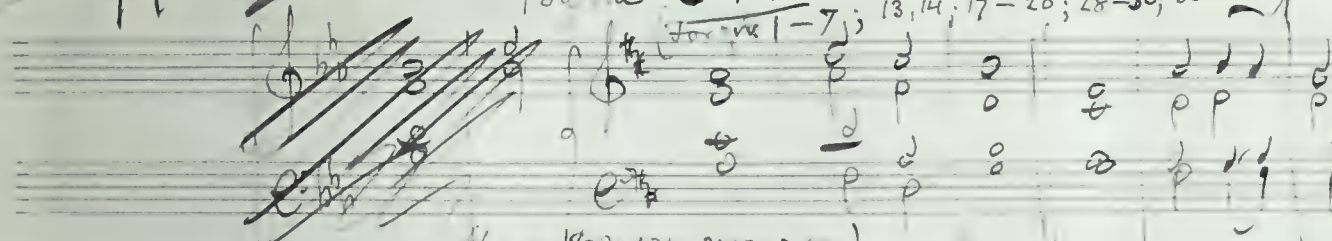
10b. (for vv. 17, 18 and 19 voices in unison)



11 ~~12~~

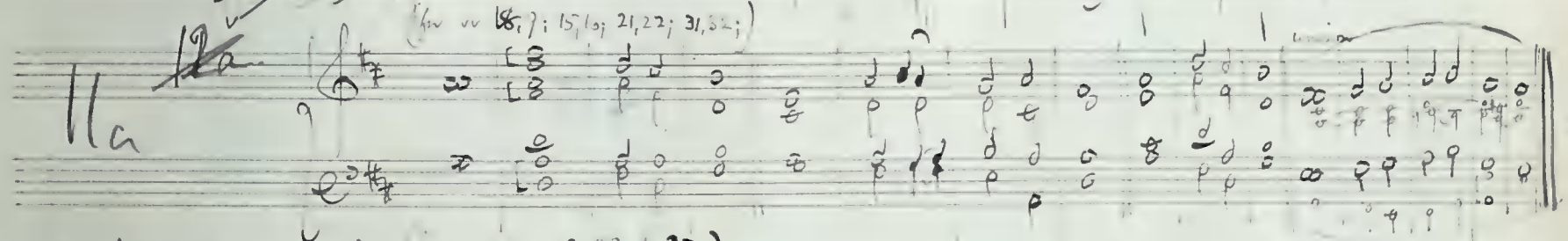
Psalm CVII

(For vv 1–7; 13, 14; 17–20; 28–30; 33–41;)



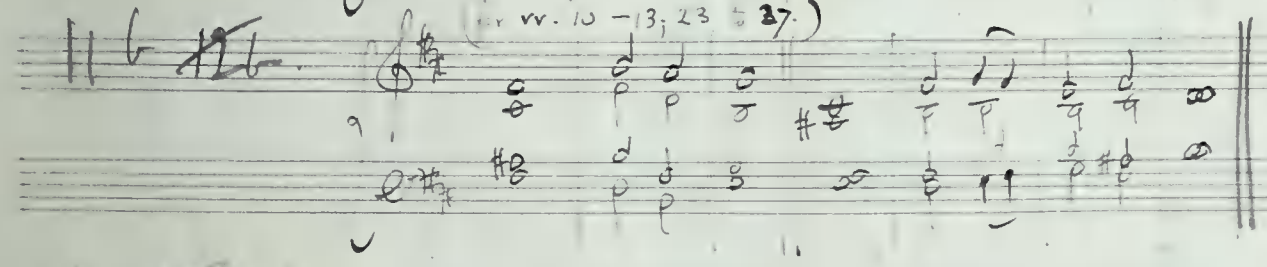
11a ~~12a~~

(for vv 8, 9; 15, 16; 21, 22; 31, 32;)

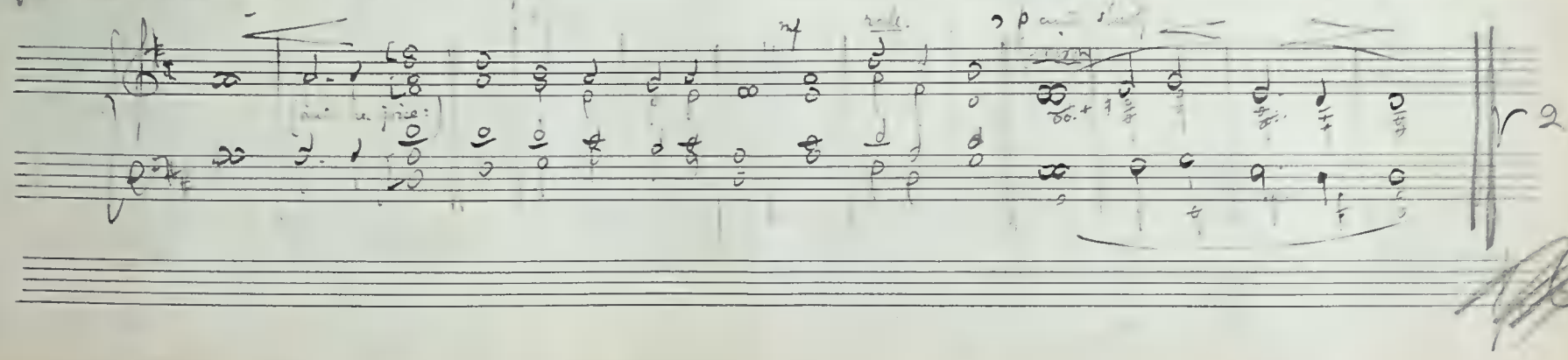


11b ~~12b~~

(for vv. 10–13; 23 to 27.)



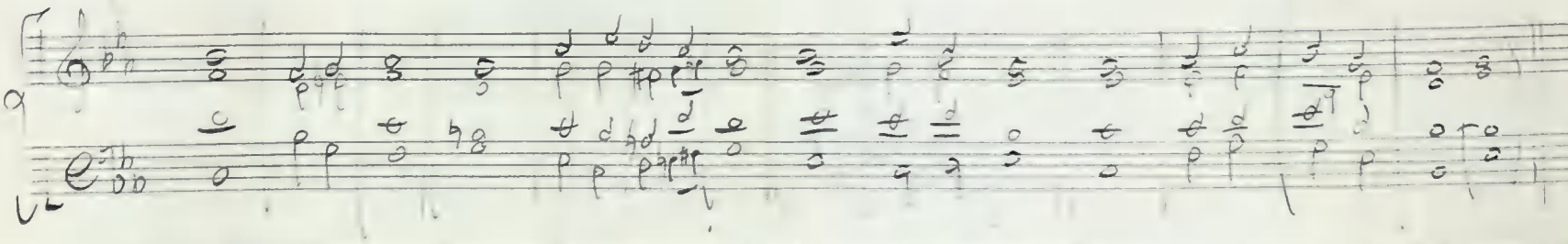
11c ~~12c~~. For last two verses in



Psalm CV

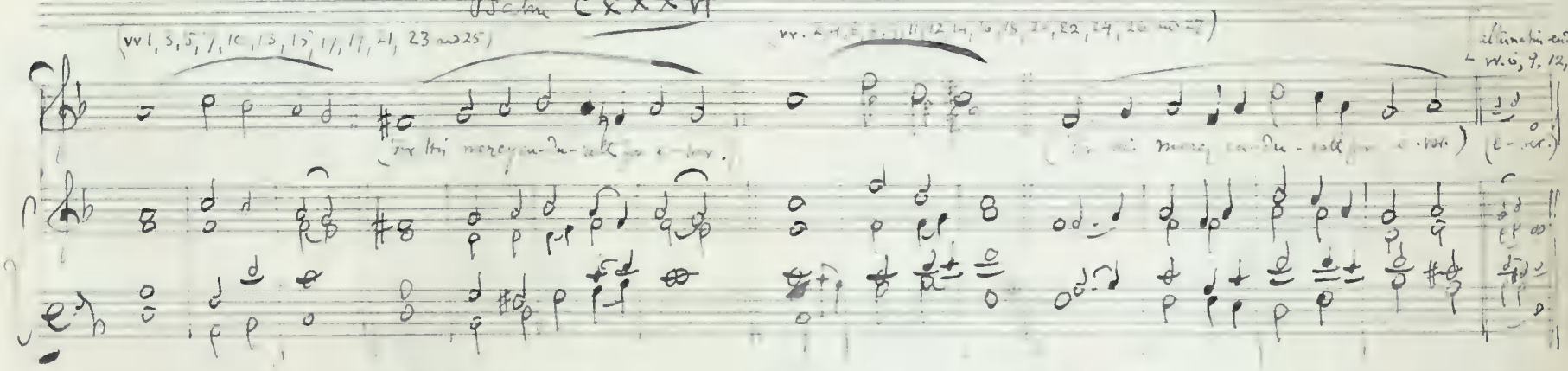
Psalm CXXX

Psalms CXXXII and CXXXV

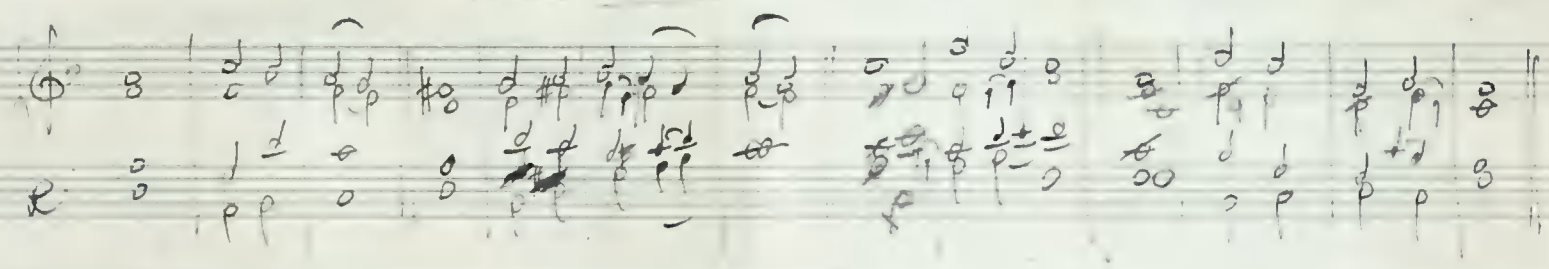


The bracketed chord is for use upon all unaccented ~~weak~~ final syllables, and in the Gloria.

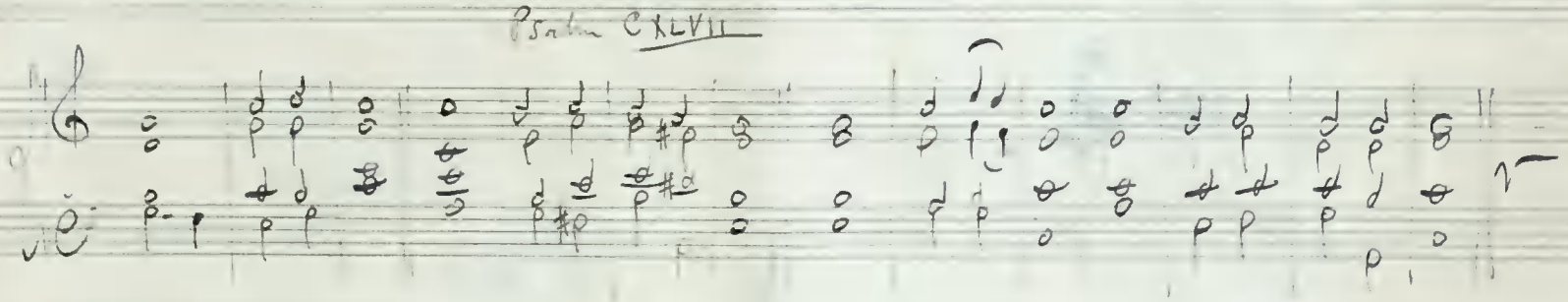
Psalm CXXXVI



Psalm CXXXVIII



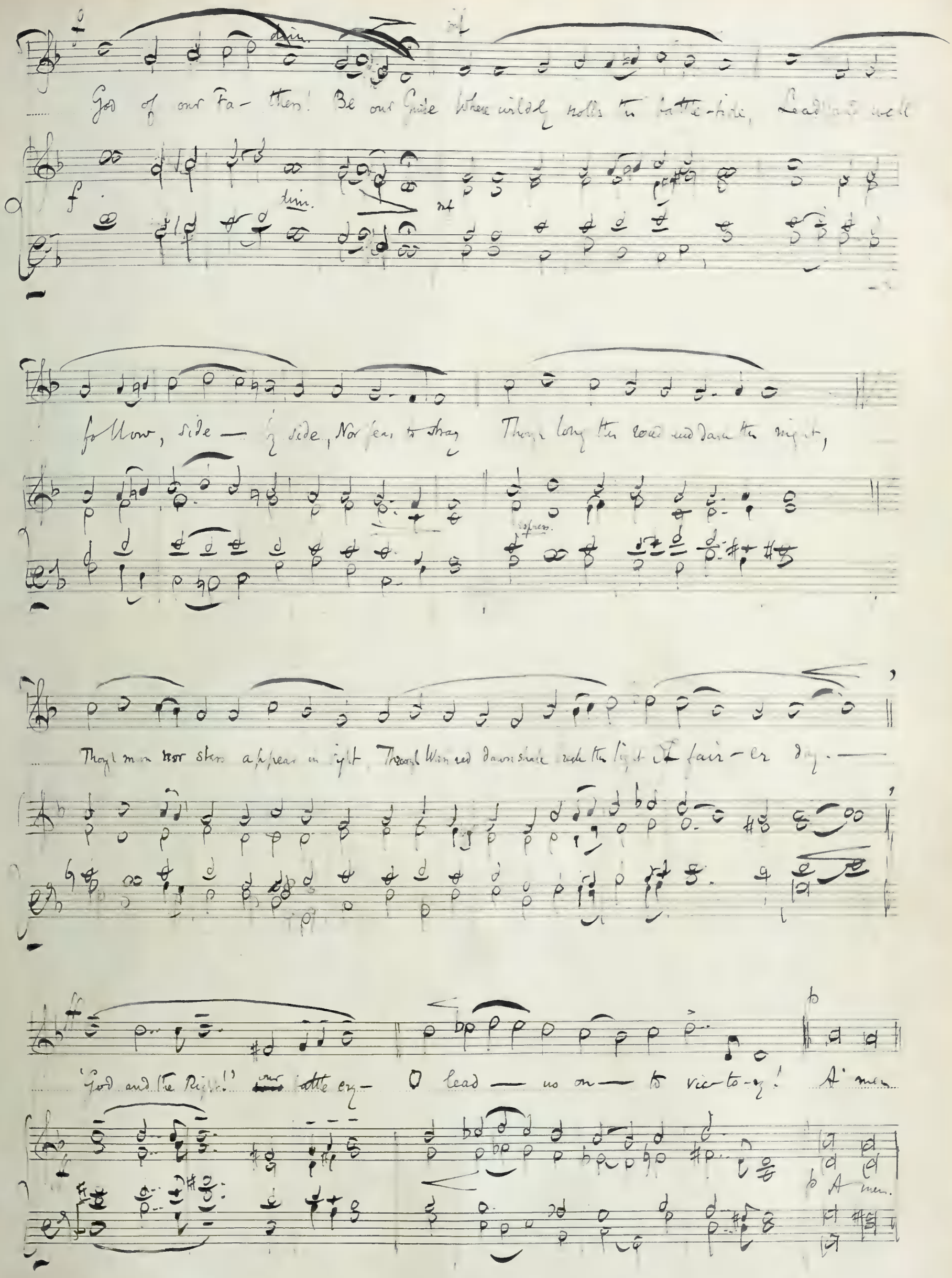
Psalm CXLVII

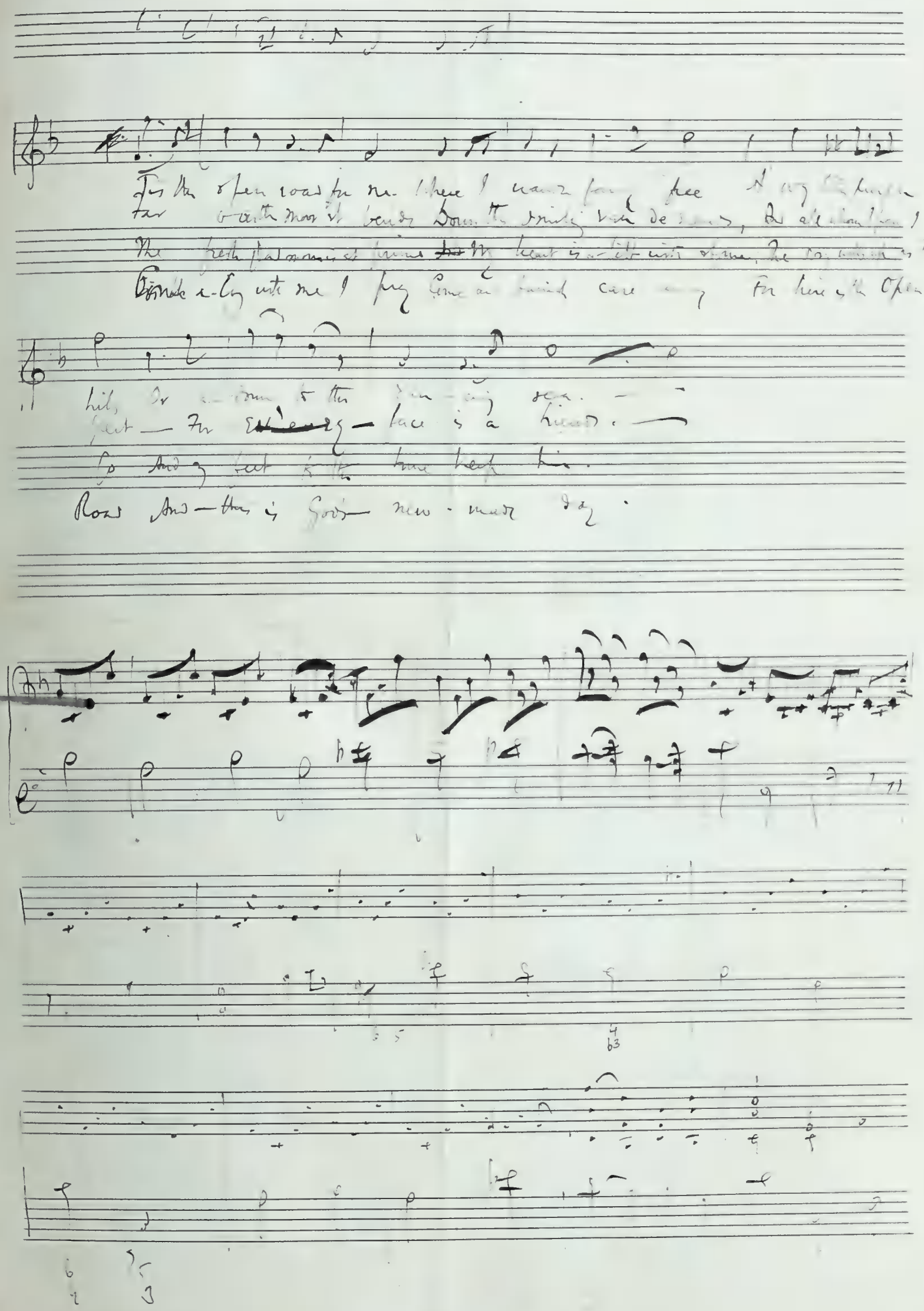


Hark! the song of Ju-bi-lee Loud as mighty thunders roar, Or the fullness of the sea

When it breaks upon the shore. "Hallelujah! for the Lord God omni-po-tent shall reign."

Hal-le-lu-jah! let the word Ech-o round the earth and main.

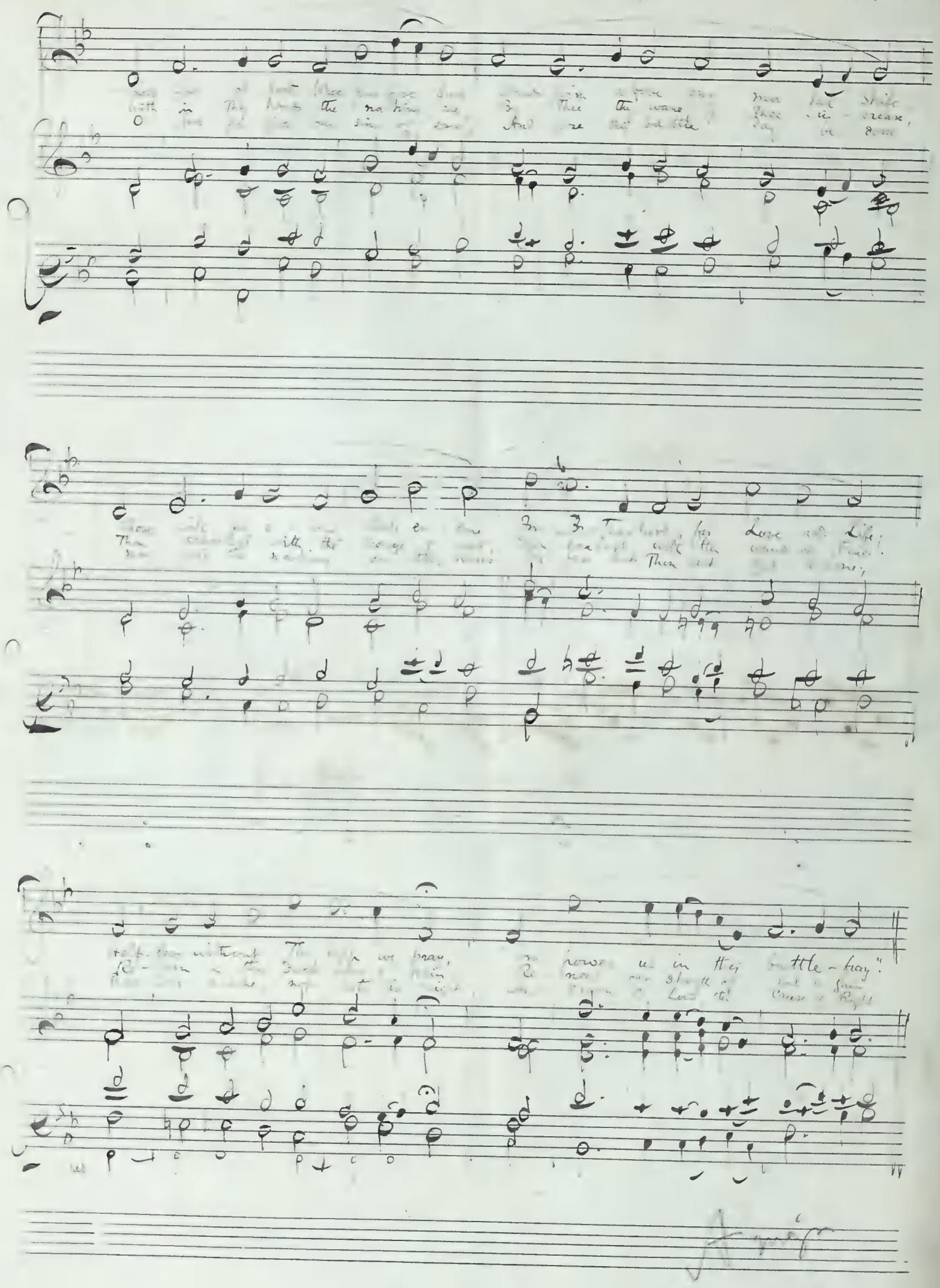

God of our Fa- thers! Be our Guide Where wildly rolls the battle-tide, Lead and well
follow, side — by side, Nor fear to stray Though long the road and dark the night,
Though man nor stars appear in sight, Through Wan red dawn shake break the light A fair-er day. —
'God and the Right!' our battle cry — O lead — us on — to vic-to-ry! A' men
A men.



A. L. Ramsay

44

H. W. Davies.



God save our gracious King, Long live our noble King, God save the King.

send him victorious,

Unison

Happy and glorious, Long to reign over us, God save the King.

Thy choicest gifts in store,

Organ

On him be pleased to pour, Long may he reign.

May he defend our laws, And ever give us cause

To sing with heart and voice God save the King!

(Not final version J.W.)

(In stately rhythm.)

1. God is working His purpose out, as year succeeds to year: — God is working His purpose out and the
2. Tit. most East to — at most West where-e'er man's foot hath trod, — By the mouth of many — messen-gers goes —
3. What can we do to — work God's work to prosper and in-crease — The bro-ther-hood of all man-kind, the
4. [illegible] in the strength of God — in the ban-ner of Christ un-furl'd — That the light of the glo-rious Gospel of Truth may
5. All we can do is — nothing worth un-less God bless-es the deed — Vain-ly we hope for the hap-vest, till

time is drawing near, — Nearer and nearer draws — the time, the time that shall surel-be —
forth the voice of God; Give ear — to Me, ye con-ti-nents, ye isles give — ear to Me. —
reign of the Prince of Peace? — What can we do to has-ten the time, the time that shall surely be, —
shine throughout the world: — Fill we the night with [illegible] sin to set — their — cup-tiv-ed free, —
God gives life to the seed; Yet Nearer — nearer draw — the time the time that shall surely be, —

1. When the
2. That the
3. When the
4. That the
5. When the

earth shall be filled with the glo-ry of God, as the waters co-ver the sea. A-men.

A-men.

Hymn Tunes

Chants

Responses

Short Introits

Arranged for Men's Voices

for Regimental or Naval Choirs.

4 As pants the Hart.

Congregation.

As pants the heart for cool - ing streams when heated in the chase, so longs my soul, O God, for Thee, and

Tenors
Baritones

(Heartily.)

Bass

Thy — re - fresh - ing grace.

Little

2

5. At even ere the Sun was set.

At e - ven ere — the Sun was set, The sick O Lord a - round Thee lay; Oh in what di - vers

(Smoothly.)

pains Thy met: Oh with what joy they went a - way!

3

6. Brief life is here our portion.

Brief life is here our portion; Brief [illegible] short-lived care; The life that knows no end - ing, The tearless life is there.

7. Christian seek not yet repose.

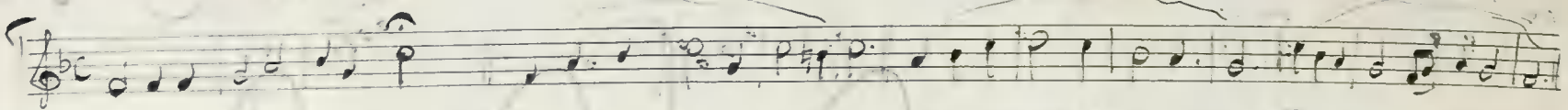
Christian! seek not yet repose Hear thy guardian Angel say; Thou art in the midst of foes; watch and pray!

(Well-Sustained.)

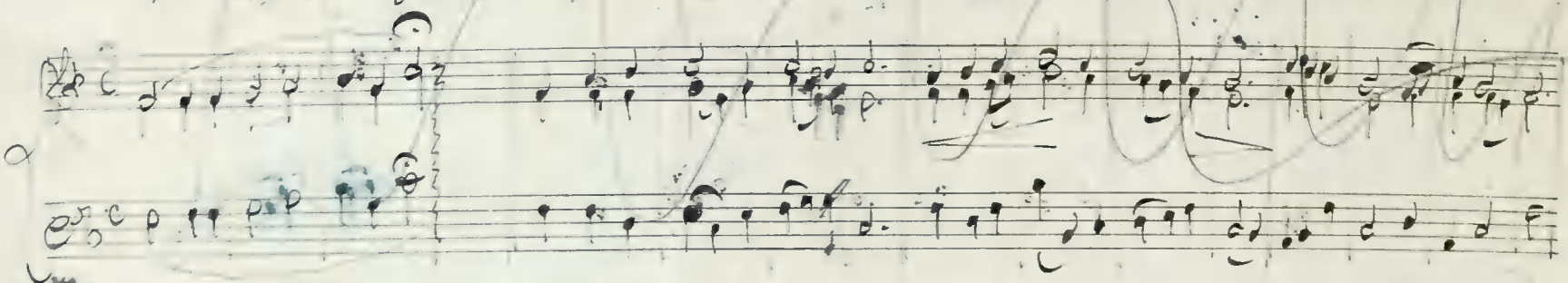
4/4

transpose in G major (See back of this)

8. Come gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove.

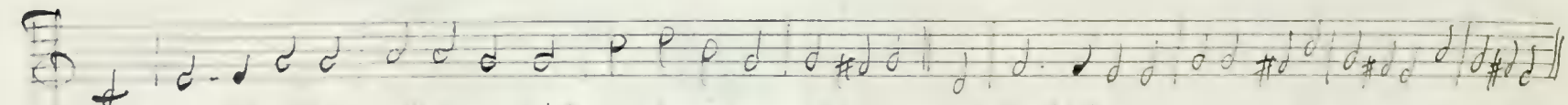


Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove, With light and comfort from a bove Be Thou our guardian, Thou our Guide, Per every thought and every pre-side

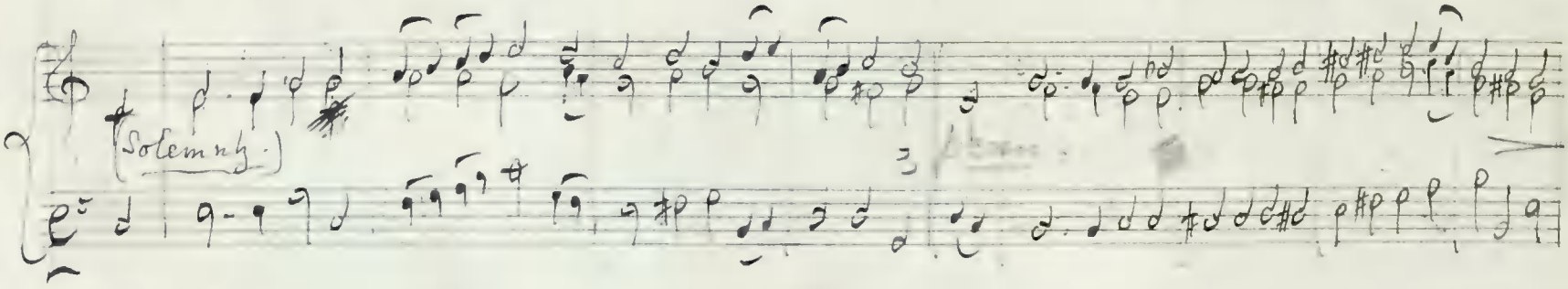


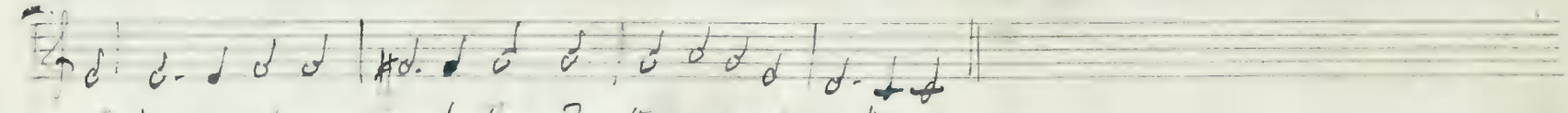
This hymn may also be sung to Tune 25 (Malcombe) or to Tune 38 (Barsley).

9. Eternal Father, strong to save.

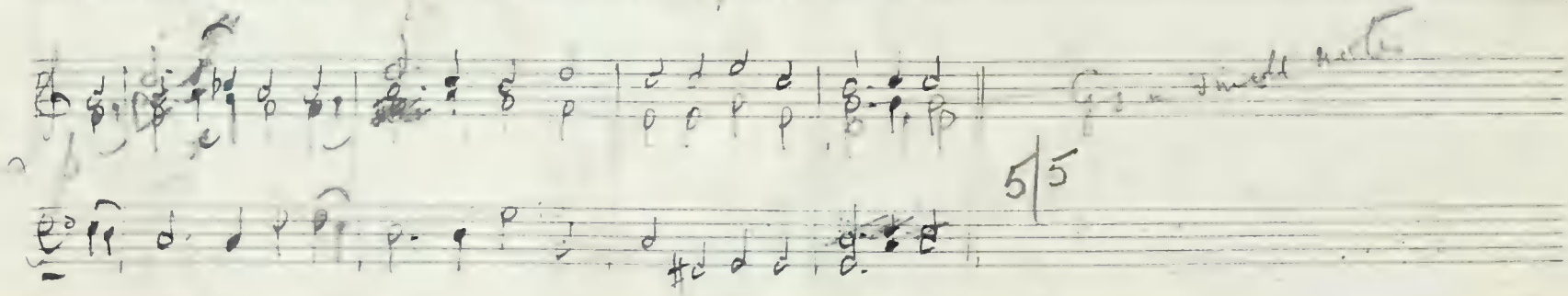


E-ter-nal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep;

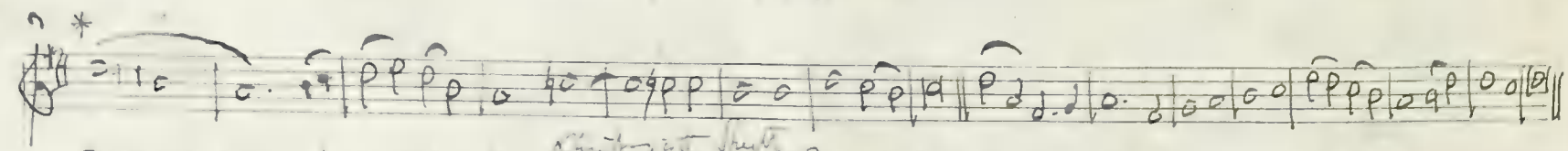




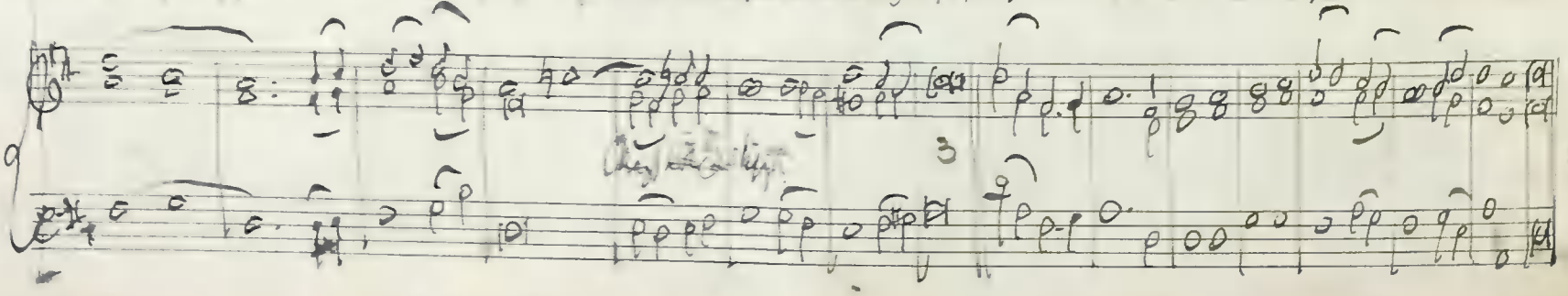
O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea



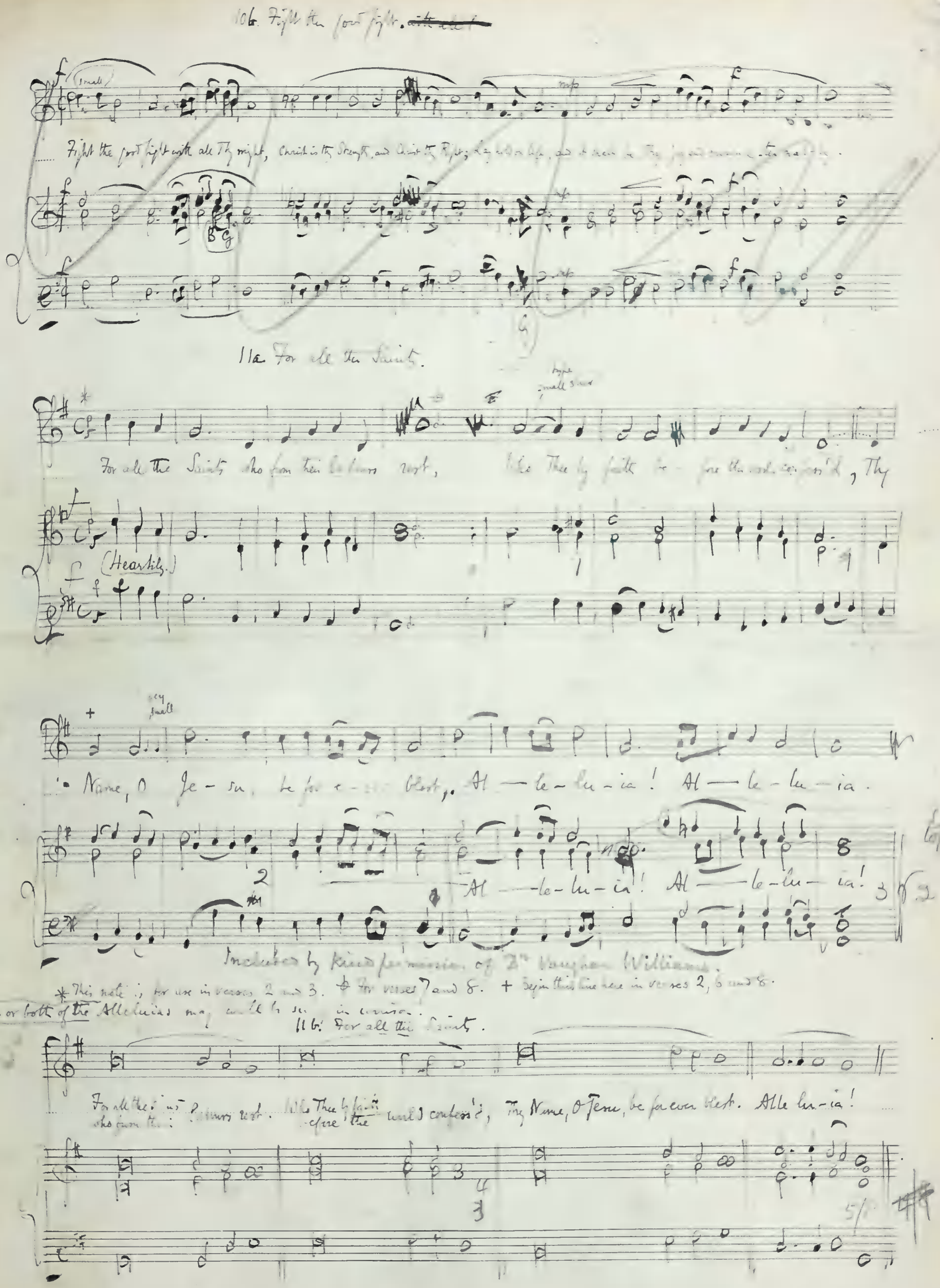
10b. Fight the good fight.



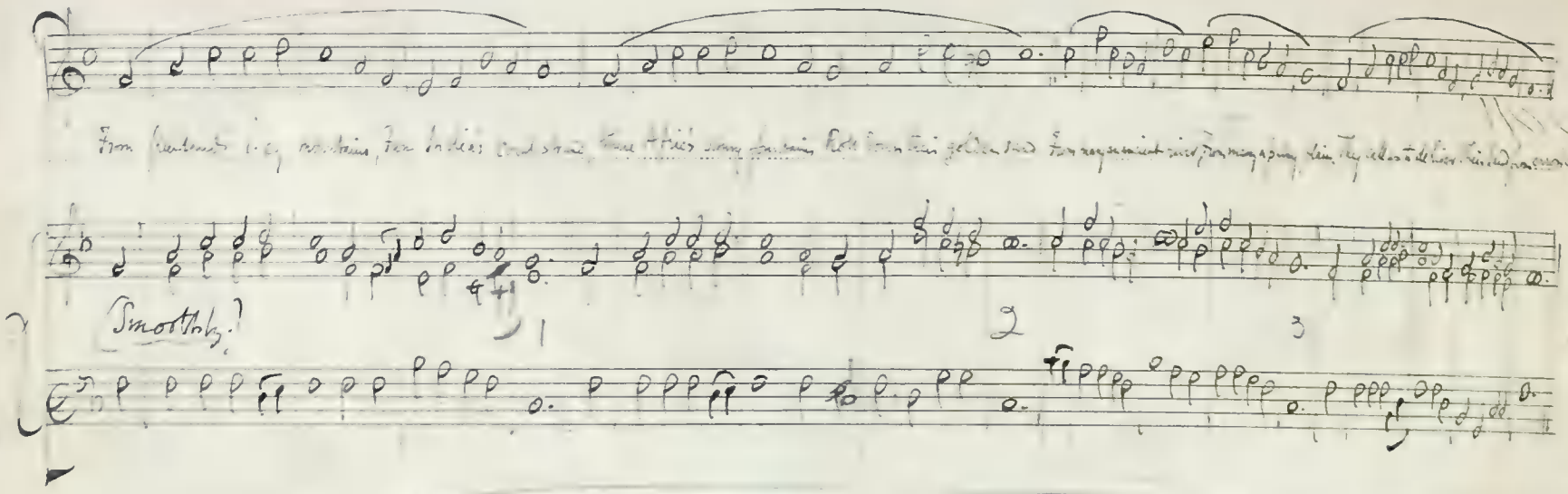
Fight the good fight with all thy might, ~~Lay hold on life~~ Christ thy Shepherd and Christ thy Right; Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e-ter-nally.



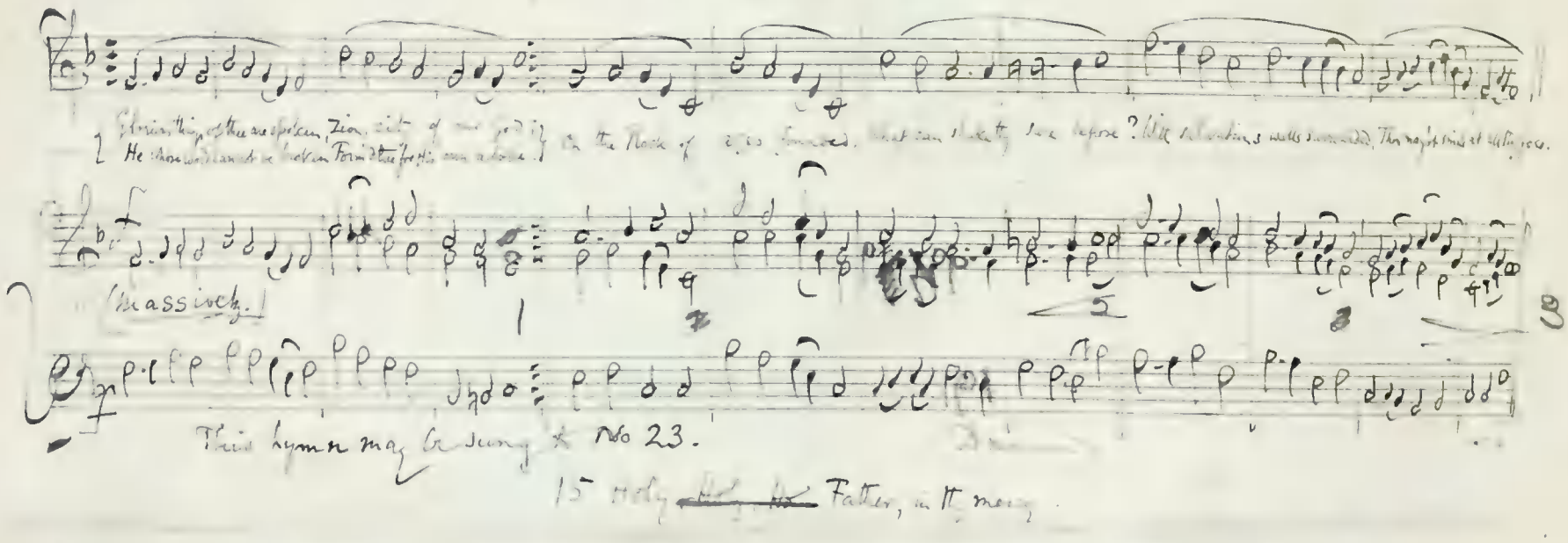
* The [illegible] the first [illegible] should have a full semibreve.


10b. Fight the good fight.
(small)
Fight the good fight with all Thy might, Christ is thy Strength, and Christ thy Right;
11a. For all the Saints.
For all the Saints who from their labours rest, Who Thee by faith be-fore the world confess'd, Thy
(Heartily.)
Name, O Je-su, be for ever blest, Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia.
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
Included by kind permission of Dr Vaughan Williams.
* This note is for use in verses 2 and 3. ♯ For verses 7 and 8. + Begin this line here in verses 2, 6 and 8.
One or both of the Alleluias may well be sung in unison.
11b. For all the Saints.
For all the Saints who from their labours rest. Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd, Thy Name, O Jesu, be for ever blest. Alle lu-ia!

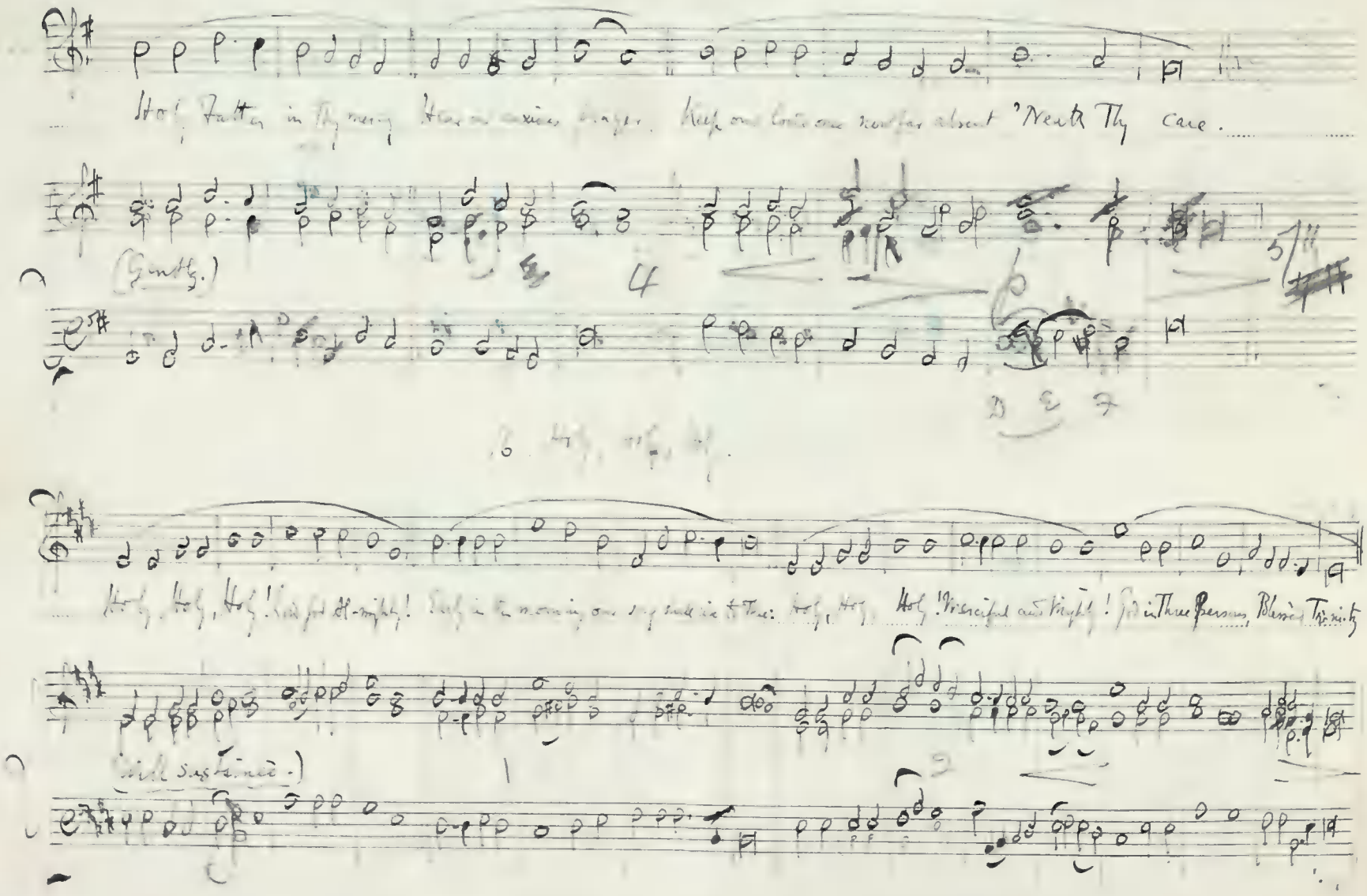
13. From Greenland's icy mountains.



14. Glorious things of Thee are spoken.



15. Holy ~~Holy, Ho~~ Father, in Thy mercy.



17 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds.

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds in a believer's ear! It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, and drives away his fear.

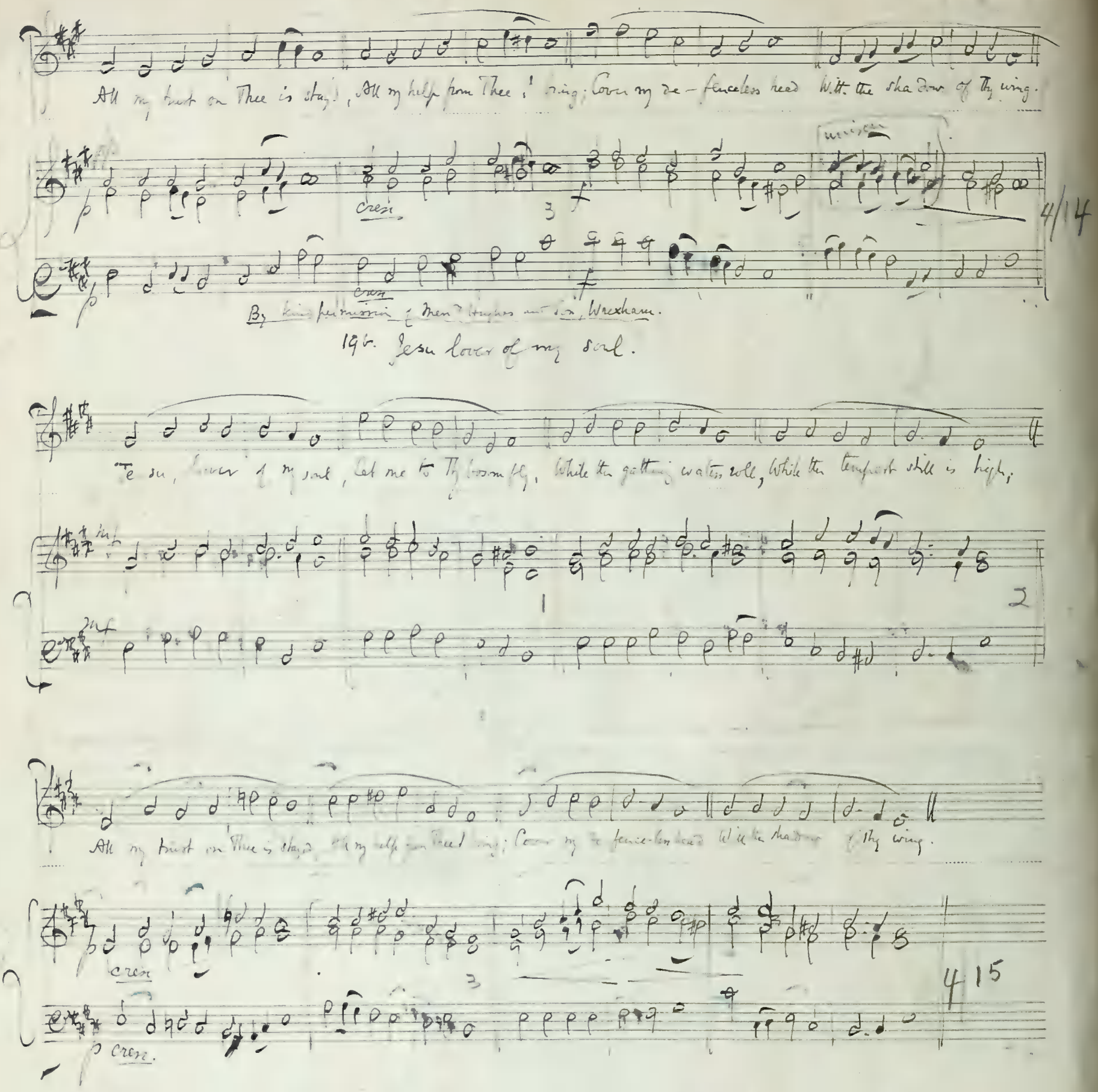
(well-sustained and tenderly)

18. I heard the voice of Jesus say.

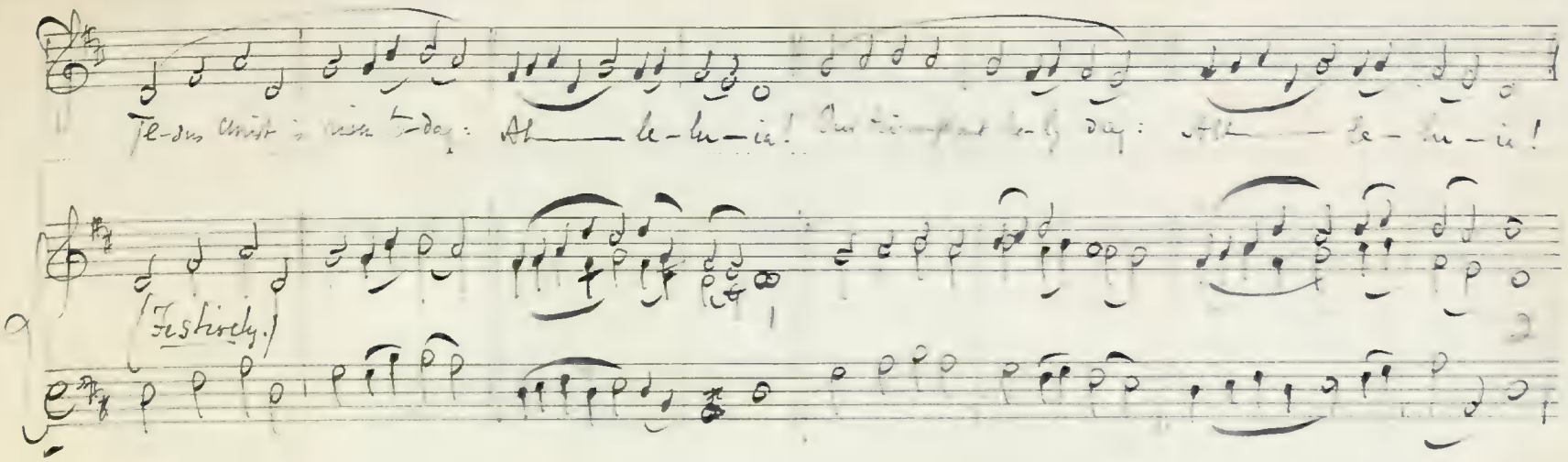
I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto Me and rest; lay down, thou weary one, lay down Thy head upon My breast."

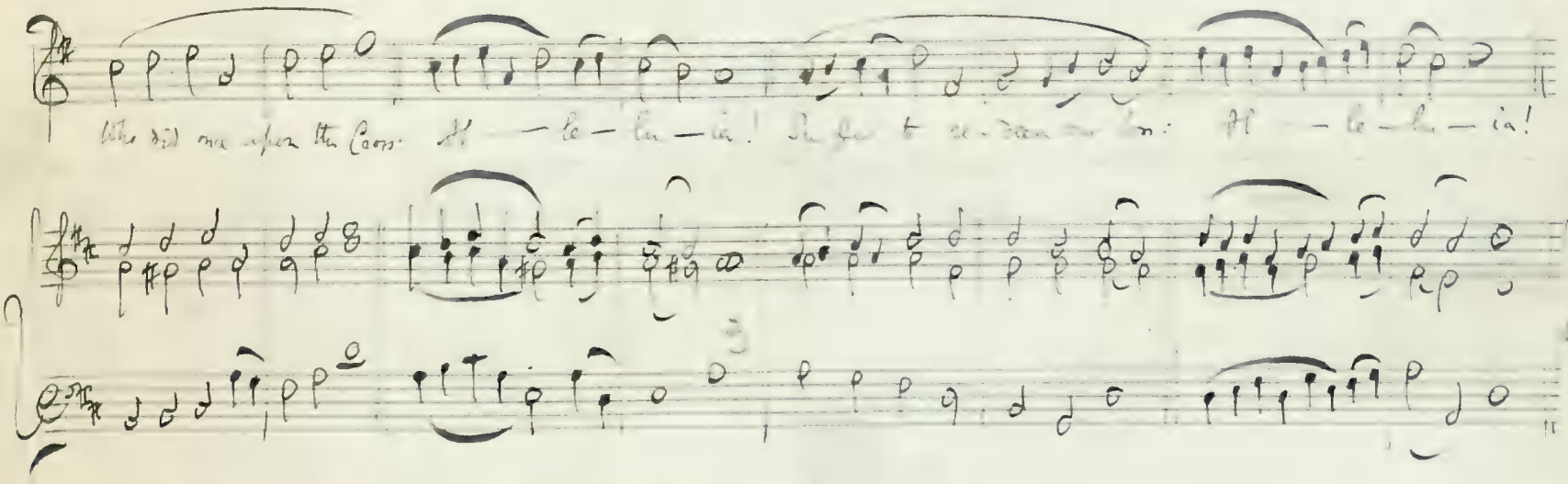
I came to Jesus as I was, Weary and worn and sad; I found in Him a resting place, And He has made me glad.

Jesu, Lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly, While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high;

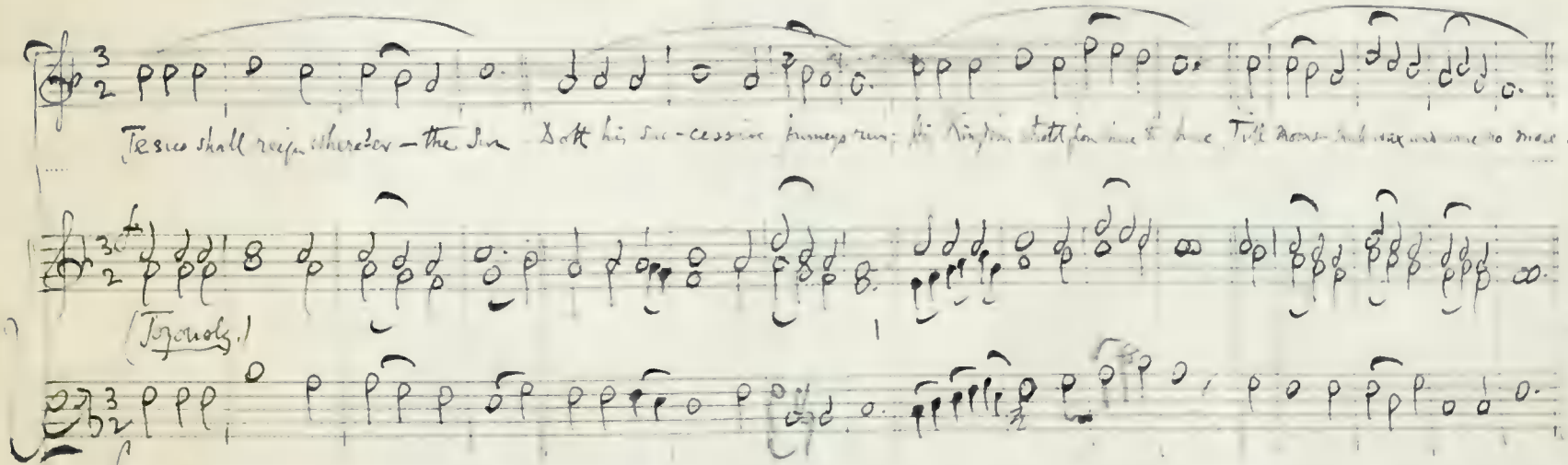

All my trust on Thee is stayd, All my help from Thee I bring; Cover my de-fenceless head With the shadow of Thy wing.
cresc
unison
4/14
By kind permission of Messrs Hughes and Son, Wrexham.
19b. Jesu lover of my soul.
Jesu, lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly, While the gathering waters roll, While the tempest still is high;
1
2
All my trust on Thee is stayd, All my help from Thee I bring; Cover my de-fence-less head With the shadow of Thy wing.
cresc
4 15
p cresc.

20. Jesus Christ is risen today.

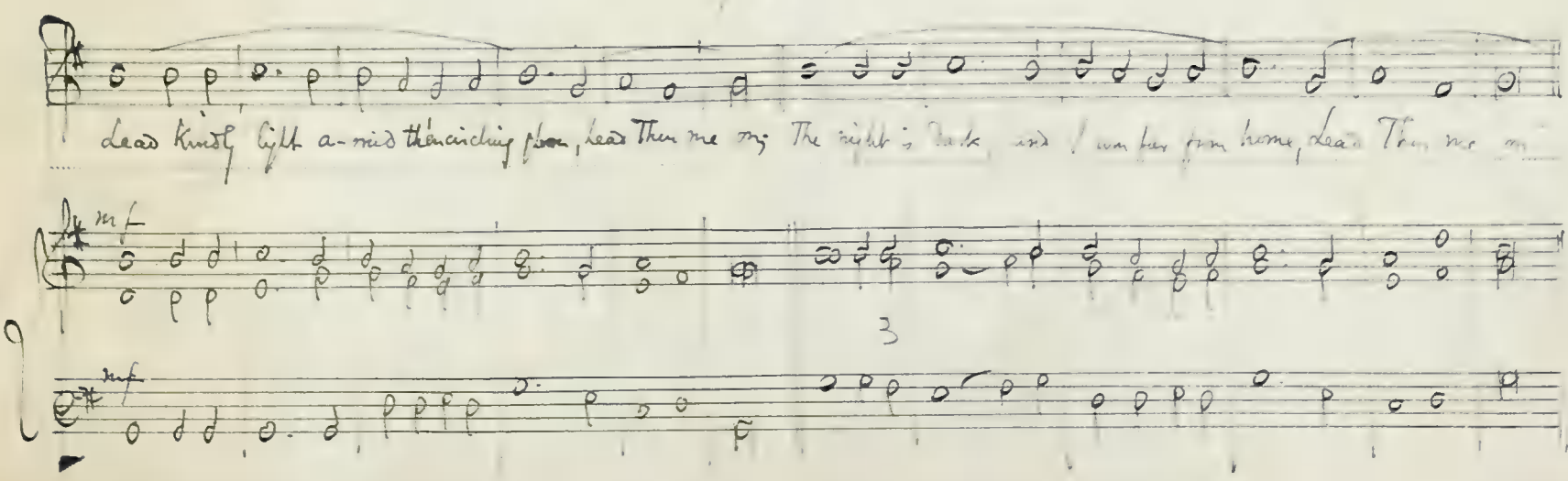




21. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.



22. Lead Kindly Light



Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The dis-tant scene; one step enough for me.

4

little E

23. Lord her watch Thy Church is keeping.

Lord her watch Thy Church is keeping. When shall end Thy ample o-bey? When shall end the night of weeping? When shall rush the promised day.

mf

mf

See the whitening harvest languish, waiting will the Eternal's toil; Was it vain—Thy Son's dear anguish? Shall the strong re-tain the spoil?

p cresc

p cresc

3

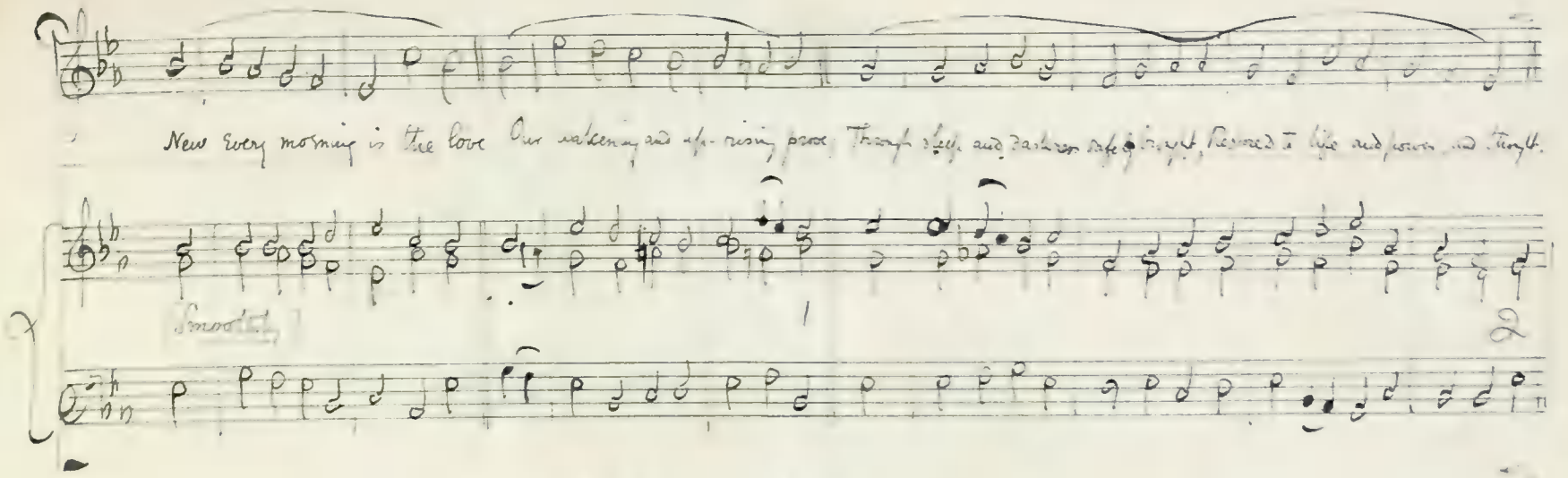
24. Lord I hear of showers of blessing.

Lord I hear of showers of blessing Thou art scattering full and free, showers the thirsty land refreshing Let some drops descend on me — E—ven me.

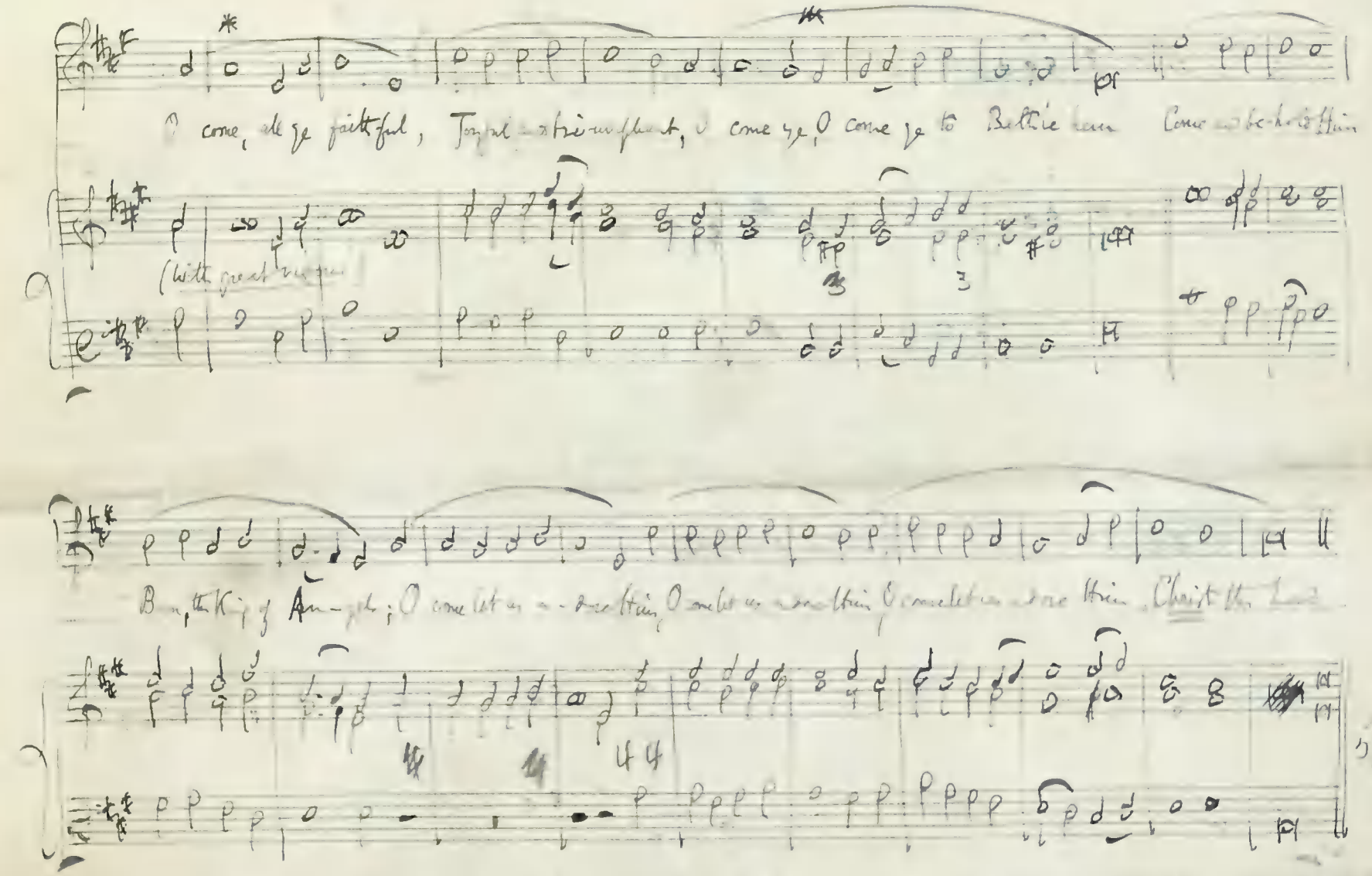
(well-sustained)

5/18

25. New every morning is the love


New every morning is the love Our waking and up-rising prove, Through sleep and darkness safely brought, Restored to life and power and thought.

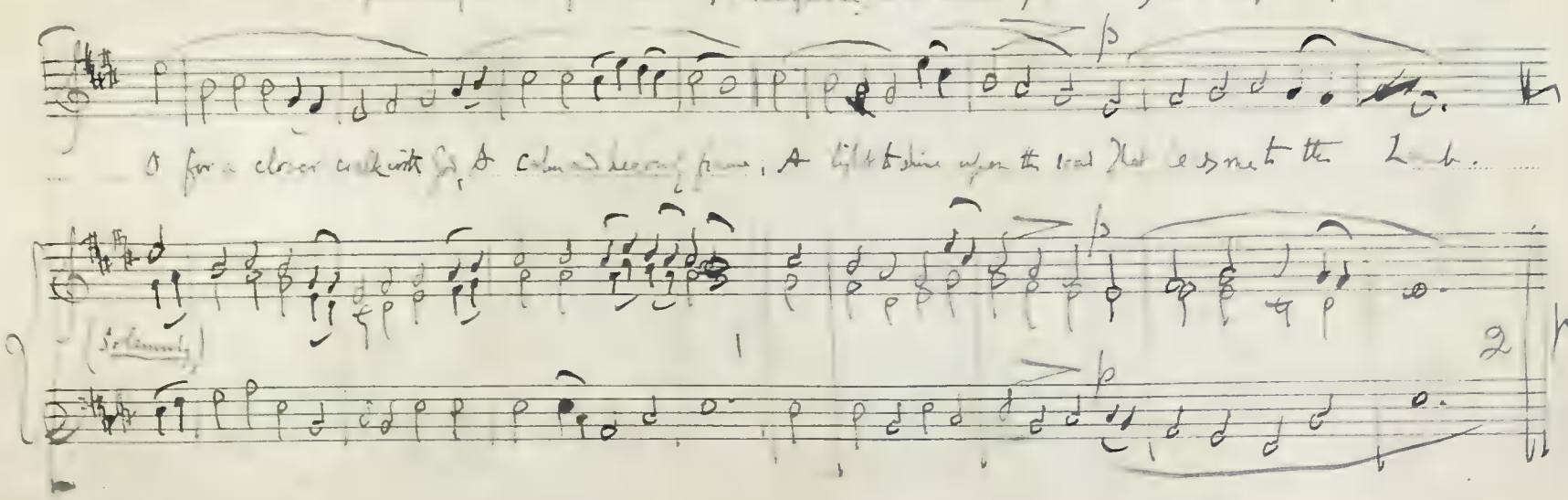
26. O come, all ye faithful.


O come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem Come and behold Him

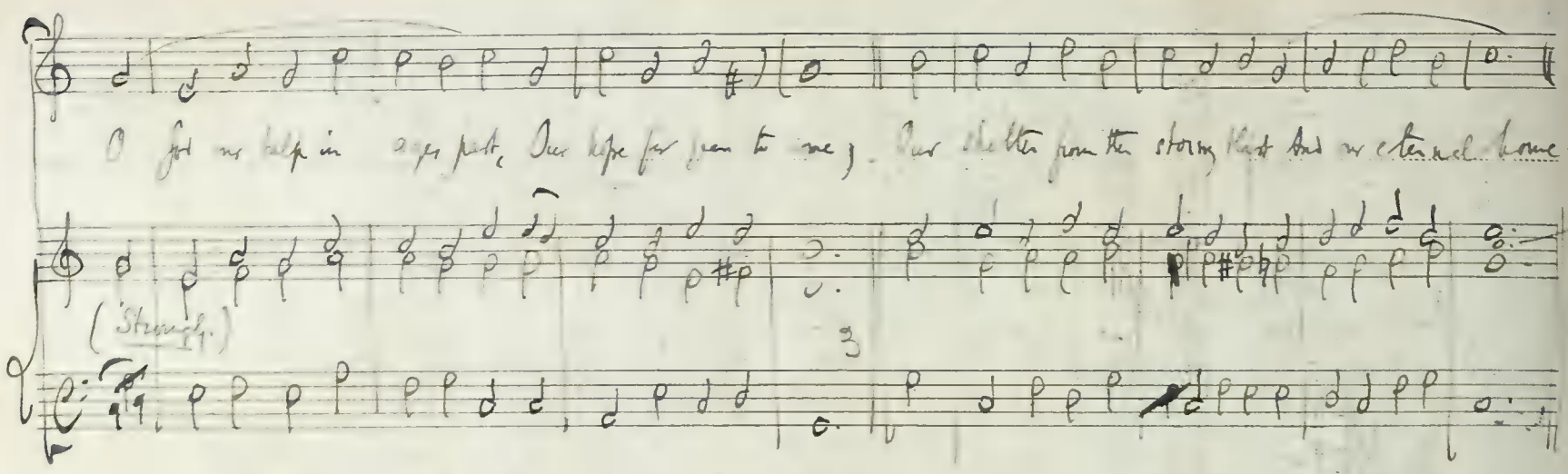
Born, the King of Angels; O come let us a-dore Him, O come let us a-dore Him, O come let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord.

27. O for a closer walk with God.

This hymn may be sung to Tune 4 (Mandyadoun) or to tune 17 (St Peter) or to the following tune.

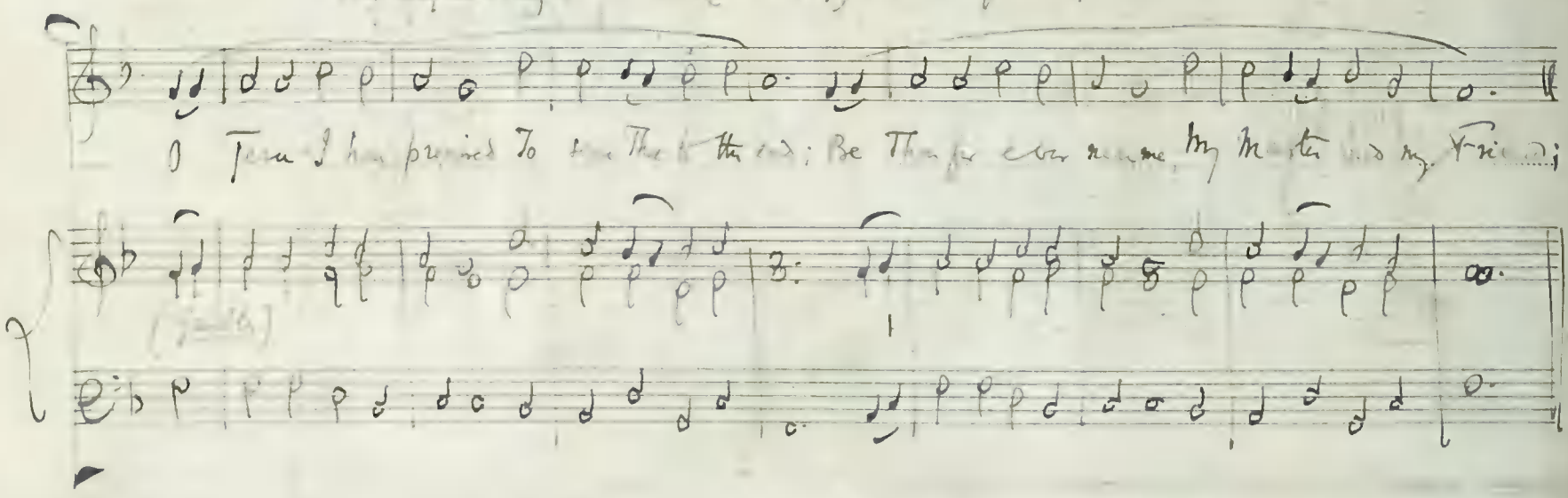

O for a closer walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame, A light to shine upon the road That leads me to the Lamb.

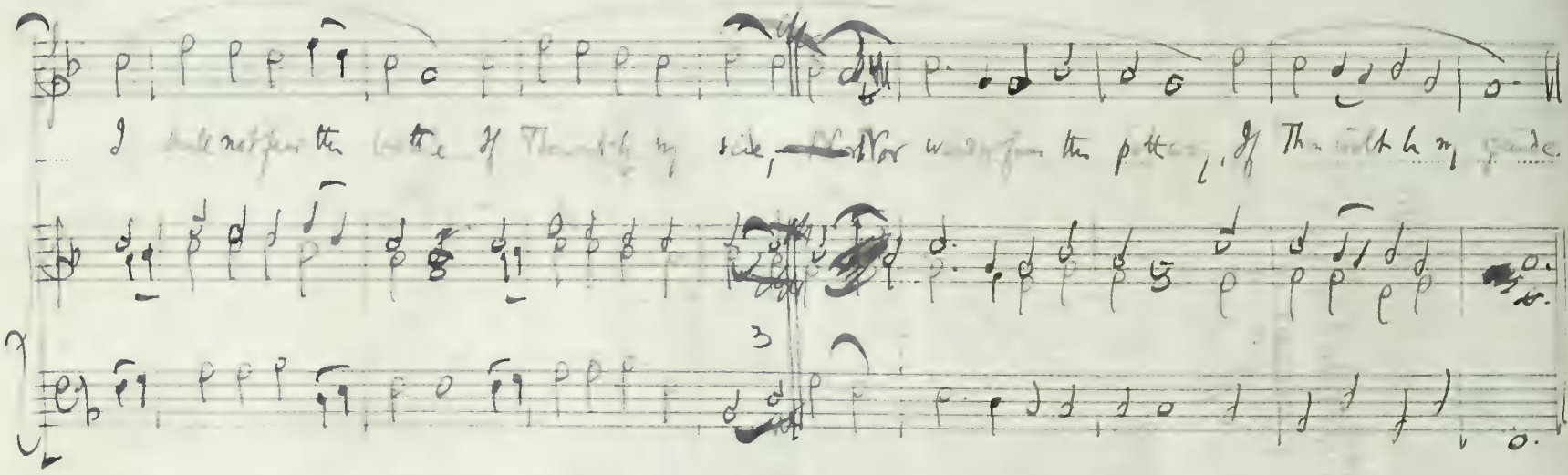
28. O God our help in ages past.


O God our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come; Our shelter from the stormy blast And our eternal home.

4/20

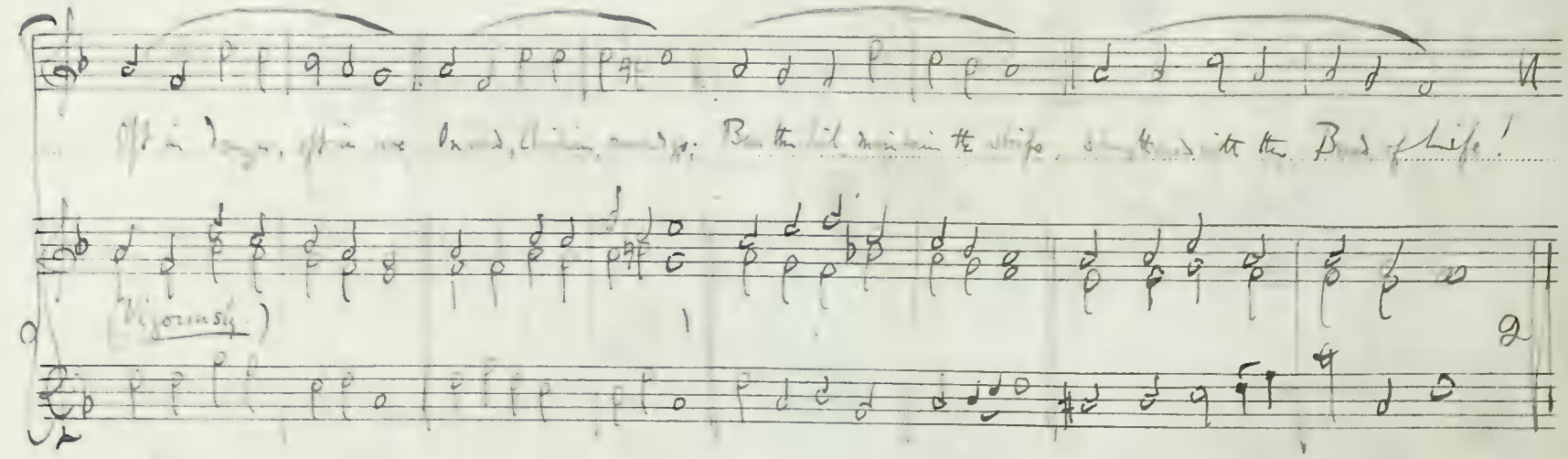
29. O Jesus I have promised
This may be sung to Tune 13 (Missionary) or to the following:—


O Jesus I have promised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for ever near me, My Master and my Friend;


I shall not fear the battle If Thou art by my side, Nor wander from the pathway, If Thou wilt be my guide.

4/21

30. Oft in danger oft in woe


Oft in danger, oft in woe Onward, Christian, onward go; Bear the hill maintain the strife, Strengthened with the Bread of Life!

31. Onward Christian Soldiers.

Fine.

On-ward, Christian Soldiers, Marching as to war, with the Cross of Jesus Going on be-fre-

Fine.

(Martially.)

3

Repeat first eight bars for Chorus.

Christ the Royal Master leads against the foe; Forward in-to Bat-tle, See, His banners go! —

Repeat first eight bars for Chorus.

4

5/22

32. Our Blest Redeemer.

Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed His tender last fare-well, A Guide, a Comforter be-queathed With us to dwell

1

2

Small A

33. Praise to the Holiest in the heights

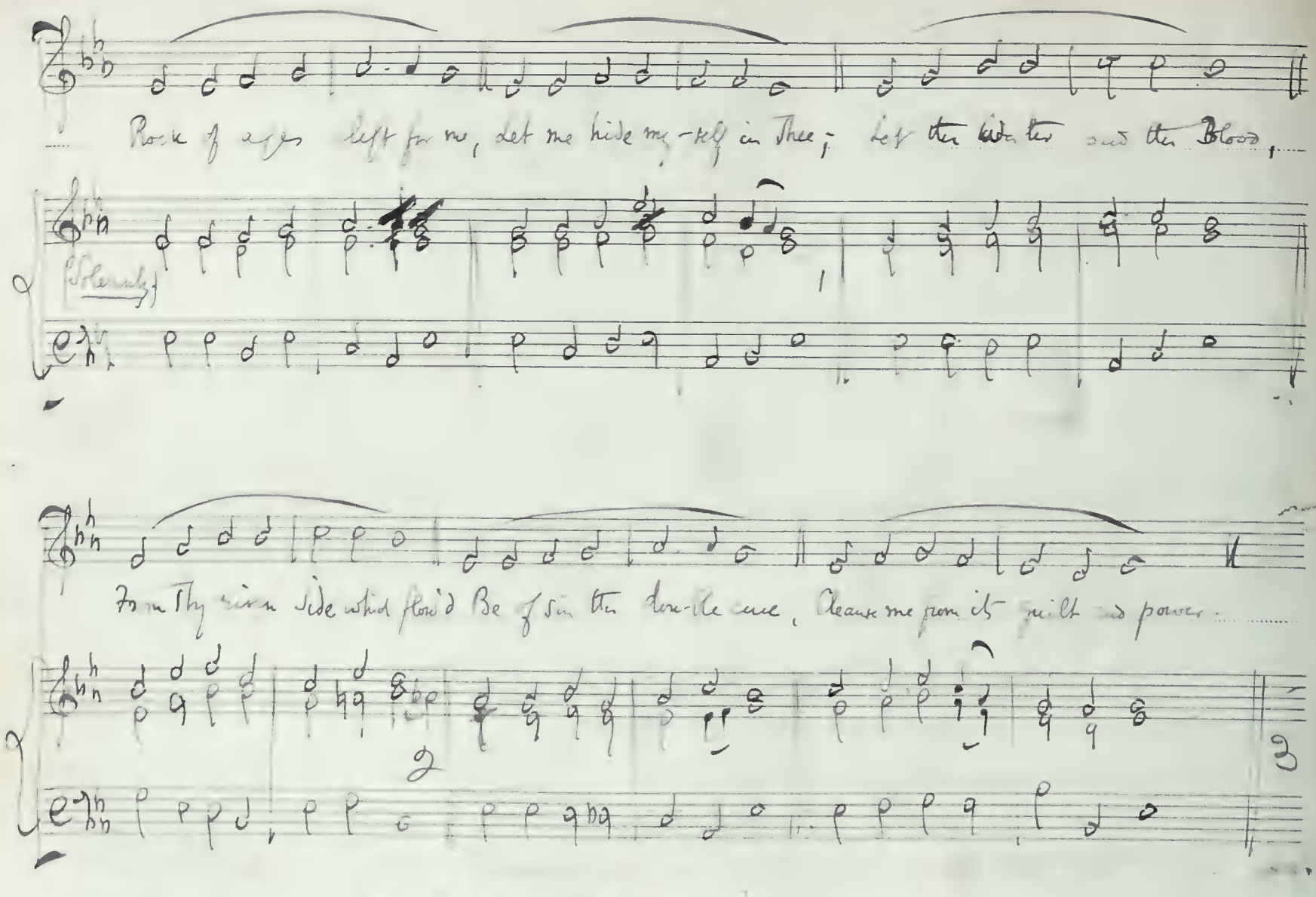
Praise to the Holiest in the height, And in the depth be praise; In all His words most wonderful, Most sure in all His Ways.

(Forcibly)

3

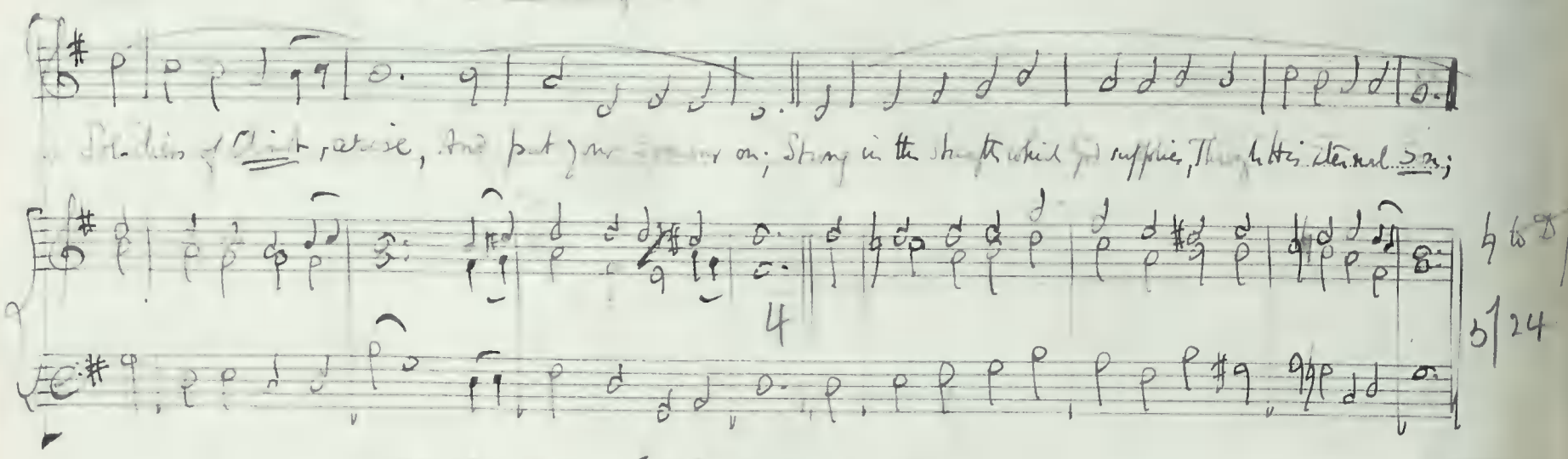
4/23

34. Rock of ages cleft for me.

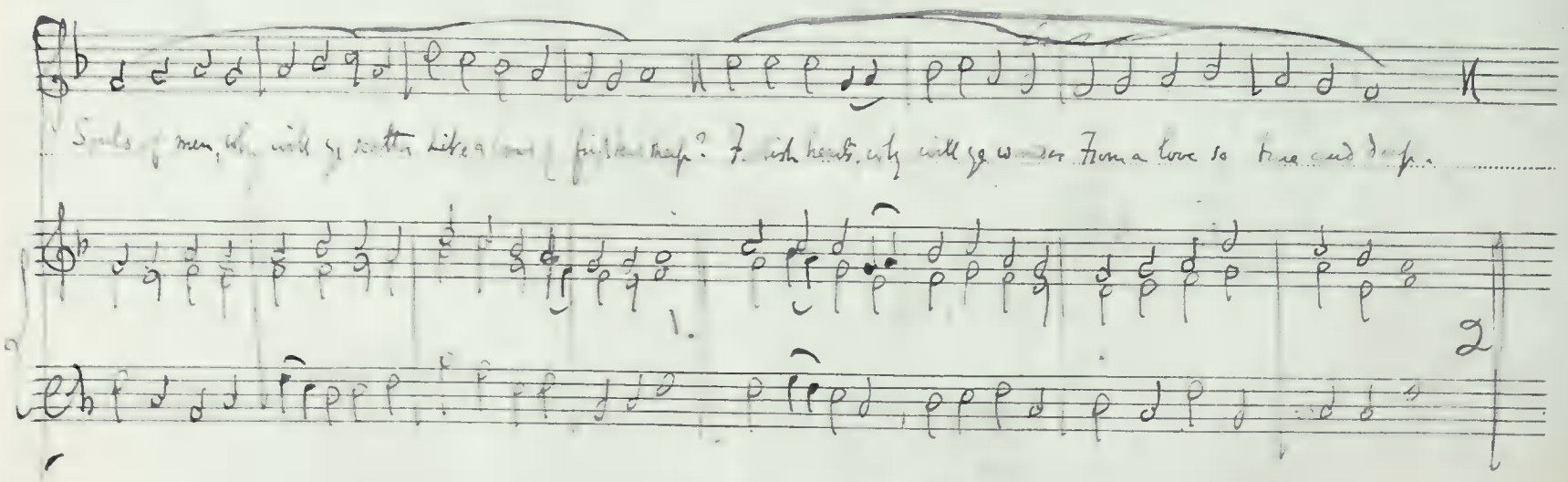

Rock of ages cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; Let the Water and the Blood,

From Thy riven side which flow'd Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

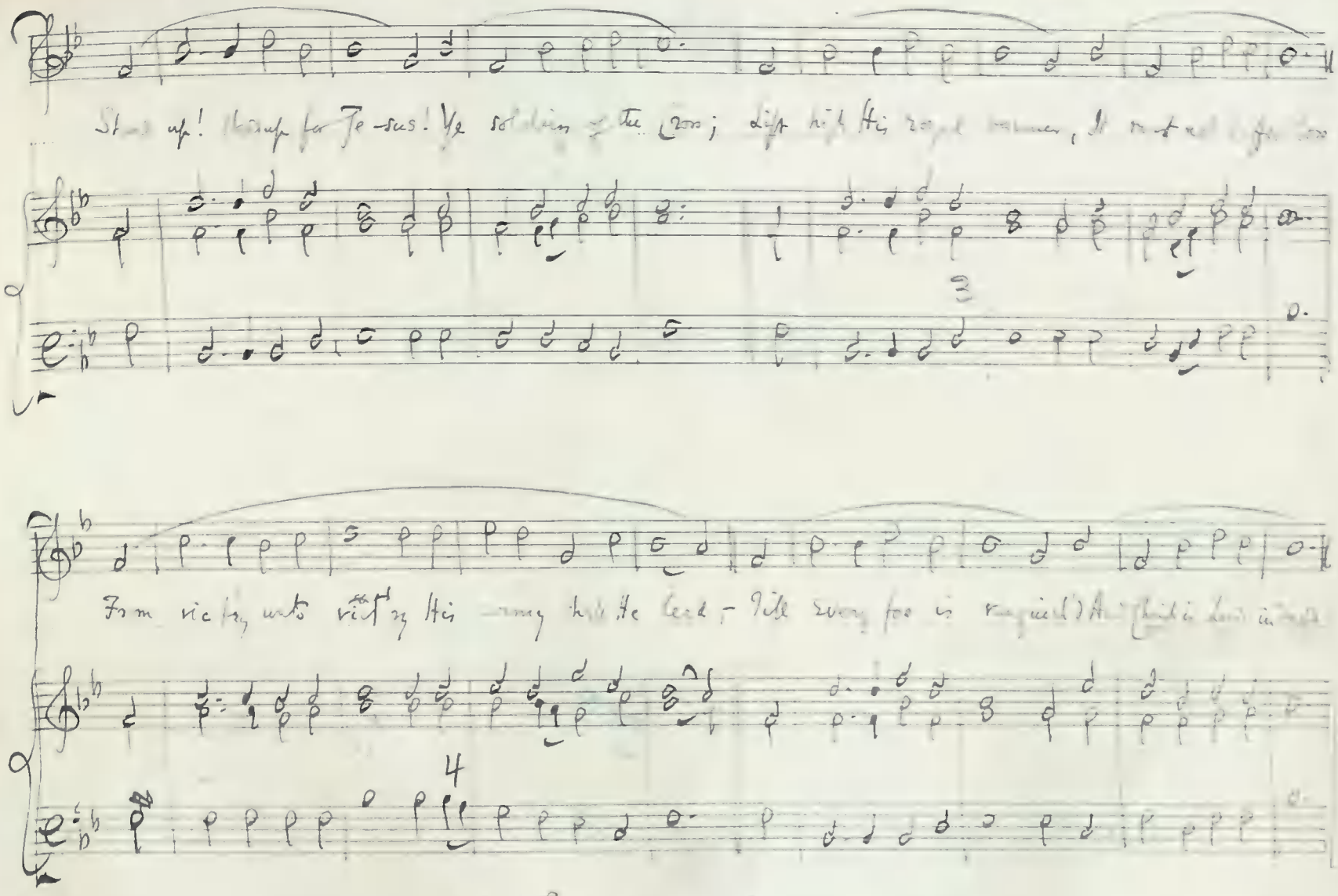
35. Soldiers of Christ arise.


Soldiers of Christ, arise, And put your armour on; Strong in the strength which God supplies, Through His eternal Son;

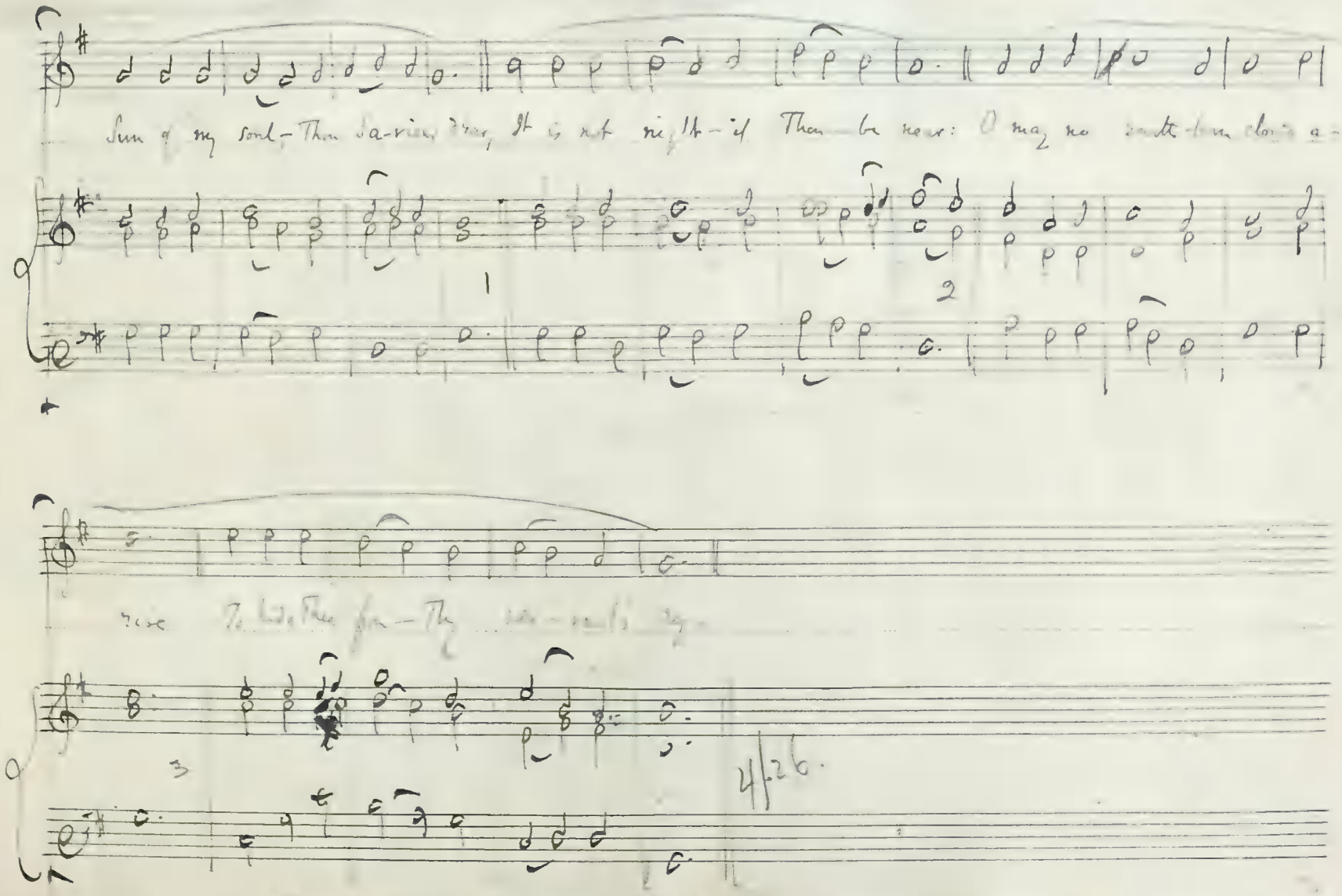
36. Souls of men why will ye scatter.


Souls of men, why will ye scatter Like a lost & frightened sheep? Foolish hearts, why will ye wander From a love so true and deep.

37. Stand up, stand up for Jesus.


Stand up! Stand up for Je-sus! Ye soldiers of the Cross; Lift high His royal banner, It must not be for loss.
From victory unto victory His army shall He lead, Till every foe is vanquish'd And Christ is Lord in deed.

38. Sun of my soul.


Sun of my soul, Thou Sa-viour dear, It is not night-if Thou be near: O may no earth-born clouds a-
rise To hide Thee from Thy ser-vant's ey-

This may be sung in ~~[illegible]~~ G flat.

39. ~~From Greenland's icy mountains~~

From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coast strand, Where Africa's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand, From many an ancient
The Church's [illegible] Jesus Christ [illegible]; [illegible] By [illegible] and [illegible] Word; From Horn's He came and

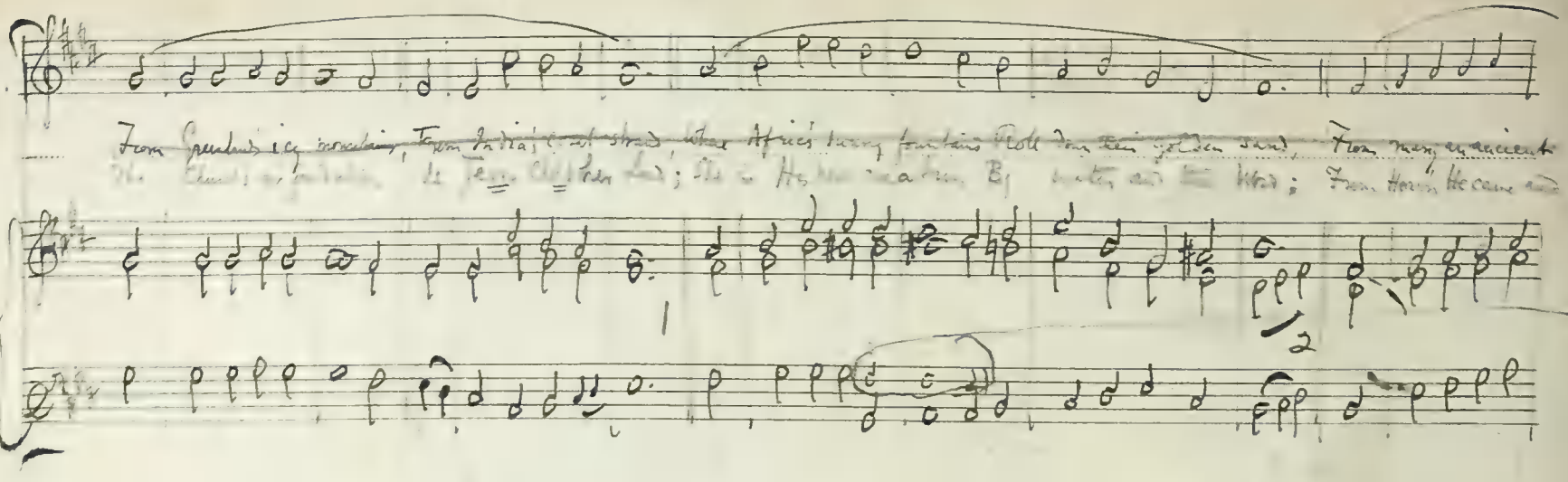
1 2

Small notes

river From manya palmy plain, They call us to de-li-ver Their land from error's chain.
[illegible] He died.

3

4/ 4/27.



40a. The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended.

The day Thou gavest Lord is ended, The darkness falls at Thy behest; To Thee our morning

(Vigorously.)

hymns ascended Thy praise shall sanctify — our rest.

41. The King of love my Shepherd is.

The King of love my Shepherd is, whose goodness faileth never; I nothing lack if I am His and

(Gently.)

He is mine for ever.

406 The day Thou gavest Lord is ended.

The day Thou gavest Lord is ended, The darkness falls at Thy behest; To Thee our morning hymns as-

scend-ed, Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

4/28

42. There is a green hill far away.

There is a green hill far a-way, with-out a cit-y wall, where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied who died to save us all.

43. Through the night of doubt and sorrow.

Through the night of doubt and sorrow Onward goes the pil-grim band, Sing-ing

Strongly.

44. Thy kingdom come O God.

Thy kingdom come, O God, Thy rule, O Christ, be-gin; Break with Thine iron rod The tyrannies of sin

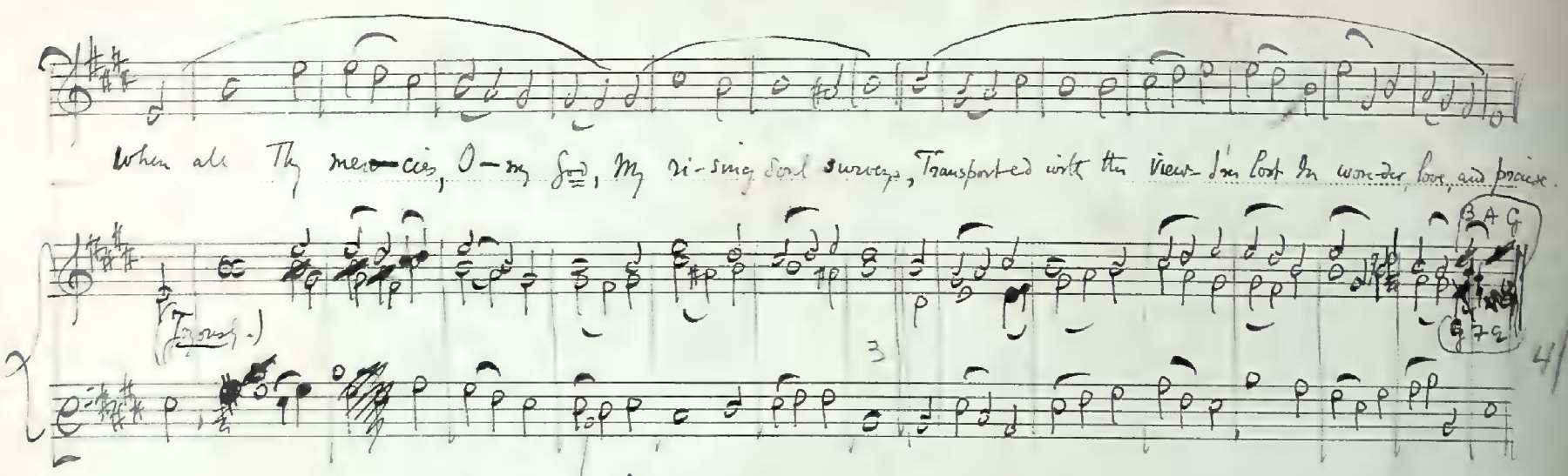
Forcefully.

45. What various hindrances we meet.

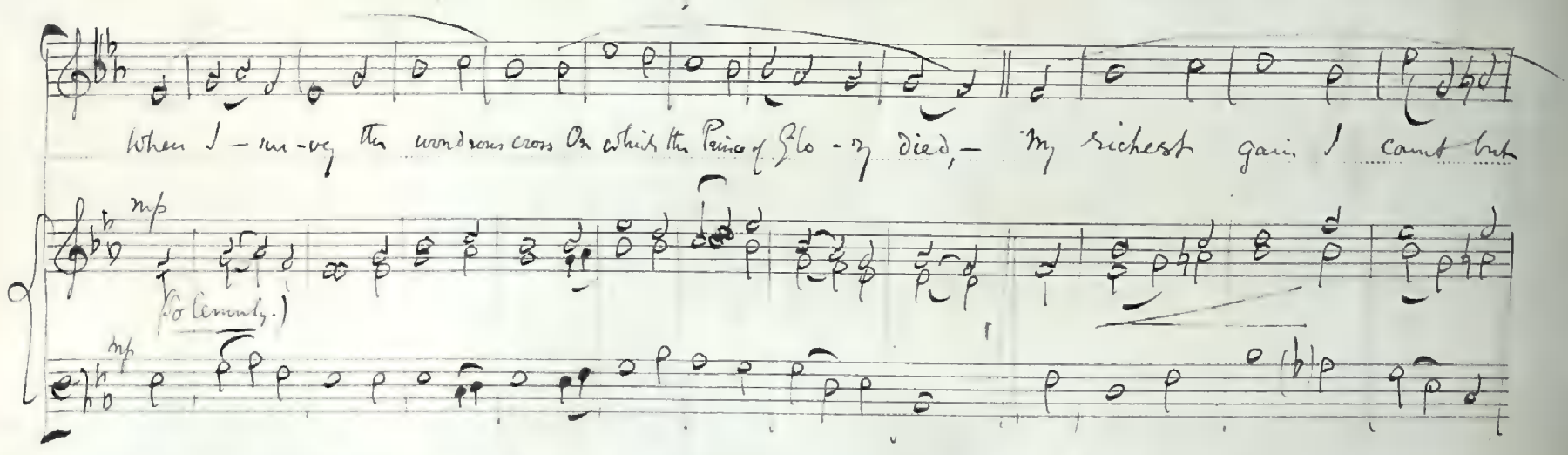
What various hin-drances we meet In com-ing to the mer-cy-seat; Yet who that knows the worth of prayer, But wishes to be often there?

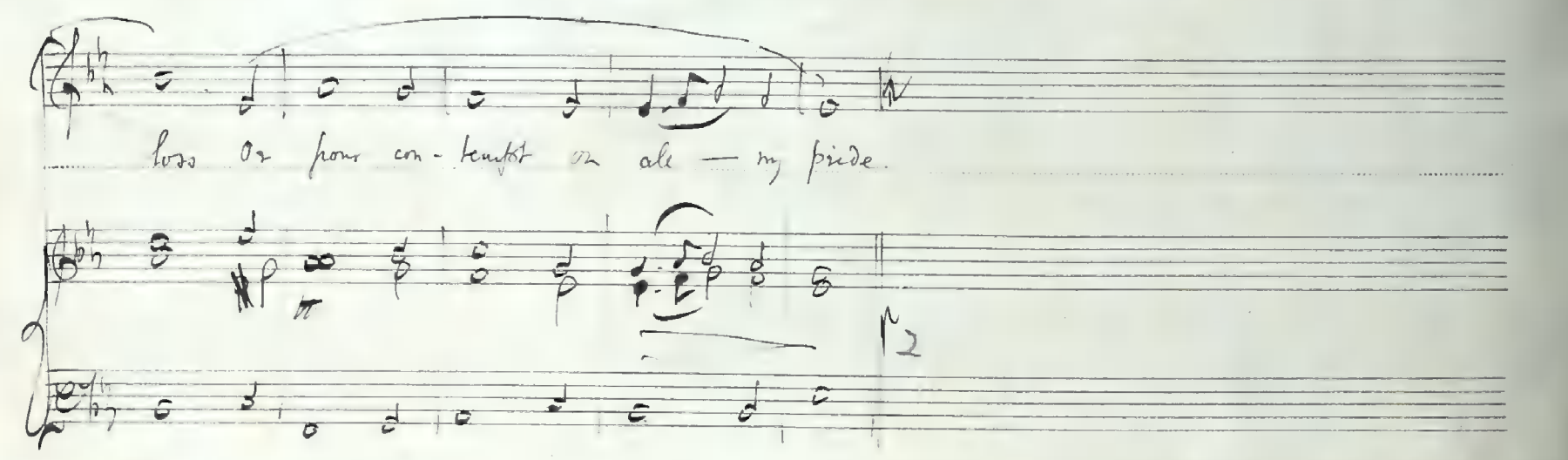
Not hurried.

46. When all Thy mercies O my God.

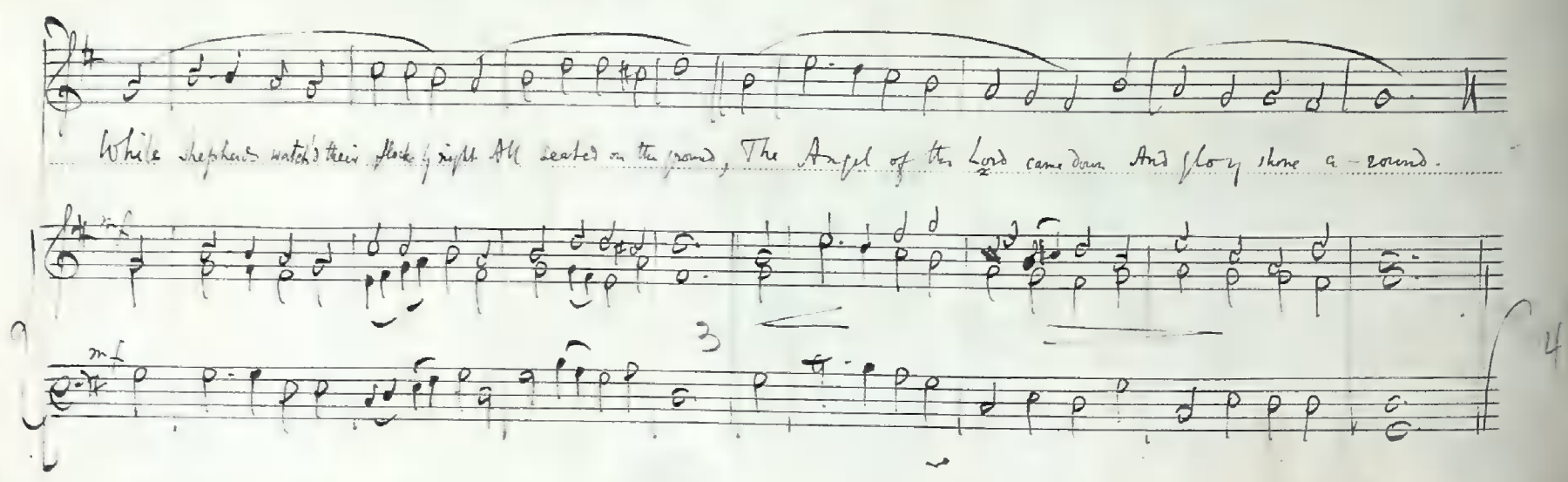

When all Thy mer-cies, O-my God, My ri-sing soul surveys, Transported with the view-I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise.

47. When I (Small B) survey the wondrous cross.


When I-sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,- My richest gain I count but


loss Or pour con-tempt on all — my pride.

48 While Shepherds watched their flocks by night


While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night All seated on the ground, The Angel of the Lord came down And glory shone a-round.

Dear Mr Greene
Same size and style
as the Hymn Tune
Very Urgent. Herd

Responses and Chants
for the
Form of Prayer
used at
Open-Air Services

Chaplain — Congregation — Chaplain — Congregation

O Lord, open Thou our lips: And our mouth shall shew forth Thy praise. O God, make speed to save us: O Lord make haste to help us

Tenor Baritone — Chori

And our mouth shall shew forth Thy praise. O Lord make haste to help us.

Bass

(small & mixed ave)

Chaplain — Congregation

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. A-men.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. A-men.

Chaplain — Congregation

Praise ye the Lord: The Lord's name be prai-sed.

The Lord's name be prai-sed.

Venite exultemus

See next page

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Venite Exultemus

Choir in unison.

O Come let us sing unto the Lord: Let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our sal-va-tion.

Congregation

Chant

Choir

2. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving:
And shew ourselves glad in him with Psalms.

3. For the Lord is a great God:
And a great King above all gods.

4. In his hand are all the corners of the earth:
And the strength of the hills is his also.

5. The sea is his and he made it:
And his hands prepared the dry land.

6. O come let us worship and fall down:
And kneel before the Lord our Maker.

7. For he is the Lord our God:
And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

8. Today if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts:
As in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness.

9. When your fathers tempted me:
Proved me and saw my works.

10. Forty years long was I grieved with this generation and said:
It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they have not known my ways.

11. Unto whom I sware in my wrath: ~~That they should not enter into my rest~~
That they should not enter into my rest.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son.
And to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be:
World without end. Amen.

(Unison) (Or this Gloria)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the be-ginning, is now, and e-ver shall be: World without end. A-men.

Leave extra stave
Lane for Congregation
where can't fill in
[illegible]

~~Other~~

Benedictus.

Choir.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel: for he hath visited and re-deemed his people.

Congregation

Chant.

Choir.

2. And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us:
In the house of his servant David.

3. As he spake by the mouth of his holy Prophets:
Which have been since the world begun;

4. That we should be saved from our enemies:
And from the hands of all that hate us;

5. To perform the mercy promised to our forefathers:
And to remember his holy Covenant;

6. To perform the oath which he sware to our forefather Abraham:
That he would give us;

7. That we being delivered out of the hands of our enemies:
Might serve him without fear;

8. In holiness and righteousness before him:
All the days of our life.

9. And thou, child shalt be called the Prophet of the Highest:
For thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways;

10. To give knowledge of salvation unto his people:
For the remission of their sins;

11. Through the tender mercy of our God:
Whereby the day-spring from on high hath visited us;

12. To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death:
And to guide our feet unto the way of peace.

UNISON

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

Congregation

Gloria.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. A-men.

Choir.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. A-men.

Note on the pointing of the Canticles

The small figure above any syllable denotes the verbal rhythm or group of syllables which follows it. A dot after a syllable indicates a slight syncopation or lengthening of that syllable which naturally shortens the syllables that follow. For these devices to secure natural utterance the writer is indebted to Dr. Robert Bridges.

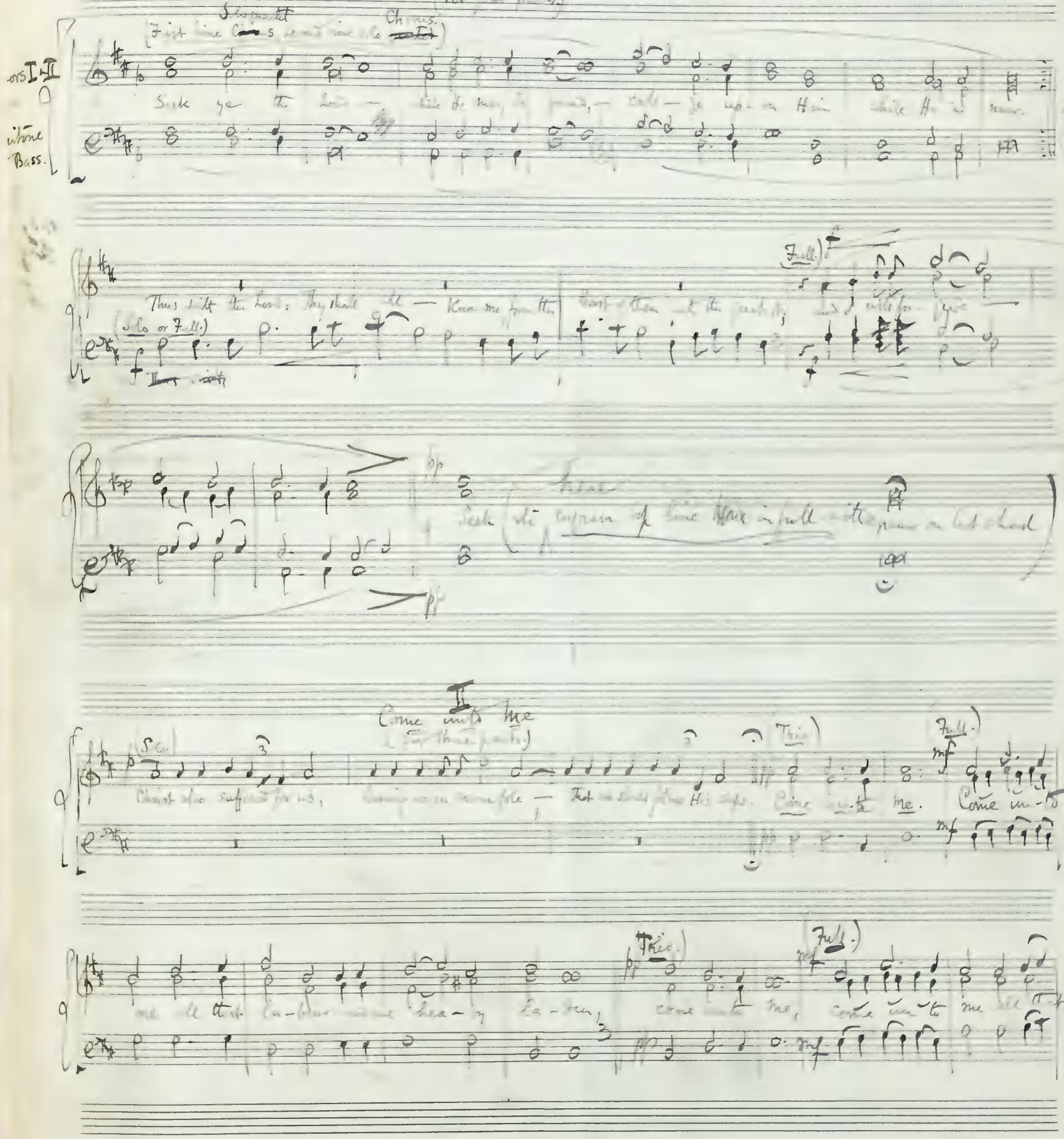
OTHER CHANTS.
Suitable for the Canticles)

Four Short Introits or Anthems
for Men's Voices

(which may be sung before Divine Service or immediately before the Prayer of St Chrysostom or at any other time.)

I
Seek ye the Lord.

(For four parts.)



II
Come unto me

(For three parts.)

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ENABLE WITH PERPETUAL LIGHT.

IV

(Trio.)

I will a-rise, I will a-rise and will go to my Father, and will say, Father I have sinned

sinned against heaven, and be-fore Thee, and am no more worthy, no more worthy to be

called Thy son. Son. I am no more worthy, no more — worthy to be called Thy son.

(Chorus)

(The whole may be repeated in Chorus.)